TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 15

BUG BITE KILLS DISCOVERER OF EGYPTIAN TOMB

Lord Carnarvon, Who Broke Into King Tut's Tomb, Dies; Mystics See Vengeance of Pharaoh.

Lord Carnarvon, discoverer of the tomb of Tutenkhamen, in the Valley of the Kings, died from infection caused by the bite of an insect, April 5.

Circumstances of the most sensational nature surrounded the death of the Egyptologist. After the physicians announced that he had been poisoned by the bite of a bug, superstitious Egyptians circulated the report that his illness really resulted from an ancient curse imposed by the pharaohs upon anyone who disturbed their graves. This was denied later by Egyptian soothsayers to apply to anyone who disturbed a pharaoh's tomb "during stillness of the moon."

Lord Carnarvon was bitten upon the cheek by an insect just after the tomb of Tutenkhamen had been reopened, with the mummy still resting within the inner chamber. Shortly afterwards it was announced that the infection had spread to the lungs and that pneumonia had developed. His condition fluctuated, improving or declining day by day. His death was sudden and unexpected, as it had been announced shortly beforehand that he was improving.

Old Curse Recalled.

The death of the Earl of Carnarvon came soon after the culmination of the exploit that brought him chiefly into public notice—the discovery of the rich tomb of the pharaoh Tutenkhamen in the Valley of the Kings in Egypt by the archaeological expedition which he headed.

By the public at large the misfortune which the earl had met was regarded as a lamentable incident of what might happen in a tropical clime, such as that of Egypt. But to the credulous students of Egyptian mysticism the news did not come as a surprise.

Even before Lord Carnarvon was stricken with blood poisoning, announced as due to an insect bite, there had been talk of the curses laid by the ancient Egyptians with mystic incantations on any who dared disturb the sleep of a pharaoh. After he was stricken the old legends spread and hundreds were to be found, not before superstitious, who were ready to believe that the old Egyptian curse had fallen on the rich and famous Englishman.

Ancient Poison Hinted.

There were some who even questioned whether it was an insect that had dealt him the poisonous stroke. It was suggested that he might have touched some poisoned object in the tomb itself set 30 centuries ago to revenge the dead king on any who might disturb his rest.

Marie Corelli, noted writer, recently declared that she called the attention of Lord Carnarvon to the beliefs of Egyptian mysticism and also expressed herself as not surprised at an accident occurring to "those daring explorers who rifle the tombs of dead monarchs." She cited from an ancient book on Egyptian history which gave long lists of the treasures buried with some of the kings, among these "divers secret potions enclosed in boxes in such wise that they who touch them shall not know how they come to suffer."

Illness Is Described.

The London Times, whose representatives have been in close touch with Lord Carnarvon throughout the Tutenkhamen exploration, prints the following account of the fatal illness from its Cairo correspondent, who says death resulted from pneumonia supervening on erysipelas.

After the closing of the tomb at the end of February Carnarvon and his daughter went to Assouan and returned to Luxor March 6. Two days later, while in the Valley of the Kings, Carnarvon was bitten on the right cheek—it is believed by a mosquito. He paid no attention to the bite, but in shaving scraped off the scab. The minute exposed wound became infected, possibly by dust, more probably by a fly, and a slight swelling showed itself in one of the glands.

Medical aid was sought in Luxor, and when he started for Cairo March 14, he was decidely better. In Cairo, however, he suddenly became worse, and on the 17th, erysipelas and Streptococcic blood poisoning of the head and neck developed. As soon as the germ had been identified and the necessary culture made Lord Carnarvon was subjected to a serum injection which was promptly effective.

Unfortunately, March 27, pneumonia of the right lung set in, and the patient's condition again caused much anxiety. The following day the left lung became infected and the patient was kept alive with oxygen and stimulants.

Chilean Coal Mines Are Being Closed

The Chilean coal mines are facing a critical situation because of the fact that production costs in this country are higher than in the United States, England and Australia. The mine owners are gradually losing the market for large orders, and the railroads, merchant marine and navy are finding it cheaper to buy imported coal, thus forcing the producers to curtail the output. Several thousand miners are threatened with unemployment. They are asking the government to adopt emergency measures.

More Germans Seek Government Relief

The number of unemployed in receipt of relief in Germany increased in January from 85,000 to 144,000.

Explorer's Death Arouses Mystics

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THE EARL OF CARNARVON

Age-old superstitions, which thrive so freely in the sunbaked lands of ancient Egypt, were cited following the death of Lord Carnarvon, discoverer of King Tutenkhamen's tomb. Eastern mystics believe the earl was a victim of the former monarch's curse, despite the fact that his death was reported caused by complications following the bite of a poisonous insect.

HARDING, BUSY, HAS NO TIME TO BOTHER ABOUT 1924 POLITICS

President Harding is "not bothering his head overmuch about the politics of 1924," Secretary James J. Davis told the Women's Republican club of Boston in a speech last week.

The President's secretary of labor, after expressing his views on woman's place in politics, discussed Mr. Harding's attitude toward the forthcoming presidential campaign.

"The President's plans seem to be worrying many persons," Secretary Davis said. "I think that every newspaper man I have talked to for the last month or more has desired to know what they are.

"Well, I'll tell you some things about the President.

"President Harding is probably the poorest advertiser in the United States today. The smallest corner grocer in Boston undoubtedly could give him a big handicap and then beat him at the game of getting himself sold, as they call it, to the public.

"President Harding reminds me of the man who was made boss of the mill, back in the days when I worked with my hands. This mill worker was a man who nobody had noticed. He never had been engaged in any of the ordinary disputes about the plant.

"So the quiet man won the job. And we learned why. He worked at his job. He did not talk about it. Well, that is President Harding. He works at his job. He doesn't talk about it.

"President Harding is an indefatigable worker, and he accomplishes tremendous results. He is a plain businesslike individual, with a genius for stabilizing things. He is not the man to do his work to the tune of a brass band.

"Work Will Speak for Self."

"I have often urged him to let the public know the seriousness of the tasks confronted by him and the steps he has taken and is taking to perform them, for I know something of the value of publicity. But he has insisted that the work will speak for itself.

"When I have sought to point out that there is a campaign of 1924 coming and that a little advertising for the administration would do no harm, he has told me that he is not a showman, not a stage director. He holds that today the best politics is service to the public.

"Just between you and I, President Harding is not bothering his head overmuch about the politics of 1924. He is passing his time working for the public of the United States today, tomorrow and 100 years from now."

Docile Eskimos Turn to Murder

An epidemic of violence has broken out among the usually kindly and docile Eskimos, declares the annual report of the Royal Canadian mounted police for the year ending Sept. 30, 1922.

"At present," says the report, "we have under arrest on charges of murder or related crimes nine of these people. There are 13 deaths involved, and of these three are white men. In addition several other murder cases are under investigation."

Klan Is Victorious in Kansas Elections

Candidates said to have been supported by the Ku Klux Klan were successful in the majority of cases where the klan issue featured in Kansas municipal elections last week. At Pittsburg, Fort Scott, Wichita, Emporia and Kansas City, candidates said to have had klan backing were elected, but at Wellington the candidate reported to have the organization's backing was defeated.

How to Save Fuel

If hot water and hot air pipes are insulated a saving of about four-fifths of the wasted fuel may be made. It is estimated a ton of coal a year is wasted by each uninsulated hot water tank in use in American homes.

FRIENDS WANT PRESIDENT TO STICK TO U. S.

G. O. P. Leaders Will Advise Harding to Avoid League Issue in Campaign Measures.

Back in the harness after a month of rest and recreation, President Harding immediately will hold a number of conferences having an important bearing on next year's presidential campaign.

During his absence Republican leaders have had their heads together and are prepared to express their views frankly.

They will tell the President that if he wants to lead his party to victory again emphasis from now on must be placed on domestic affairs and that international issues, including the proposed world court and the League of Nations, must be pushed into the background.

"Tell the country about the return of prosperity and the full dinner pail and the passing of unemployment and bread lines," will be the advice given him by Senators James E. Watson, Reed Smoot, Charles Curtis and Arthur Capper, Representative Will R. Wood, chairman of the National Republican congressional committee, and other party chiefs.

League Issue Feared.

Unless this plan of strategy is adopted these Republicans fear that former Justice John H. Clarke, former President Woodrow Wilson, James M. Cox and other Democrats may succeed in forcing to the front again the League of Nations issue and thus diverting the public's attention from the great constructive achievements of the Harding administration along domestic lines.

Apprehension as to the President's course has been aroused among many Republicans by reports that on his speaking tour to the Pacific coast and back during June and July, Mr. Harding intends to stress the importance of America participating in the world court set up by the League of Nations.

If the party leaders, both in and out of congress, have their way, the President will "lay off" the world court, which many suspect is a back-door entrance to the league itself, and will tell the people what this administration has done to put the government on a business basis, banish hard times and restore confidence.

Course Already Adopted.

That the President already has adopted this course some of them see in his brief address in Augusta, Ga., when he declared "our first concern is with domestic affairs."

The G. O. P. chieftains profess to have no fear that public sentiment has changed as to American participation in European affairs. Their concern, they say, is that instead of attention being focused on the vastly improved conditions at home, the biggest Republican asset, it be switched to international subjects, which people little understand.

Blight Infected Wood Durable

Records collected by the United States forest service on the subject of chestnut posts, poles and ties, show blight infected wood is as durable as sound chestnut.

DROP ALL RIOT CASES AGAINST HERRIN MINERS

Acquittal of 6 Defendants by Illinois Jury Brings Freedom to Remainder of Accused.

All of the untried criminal indictments growing out of the Herrin riot last June were nolle prossed following the acquittal of six defendants charged with murder in connection with the outbreak.

The jury was out less than seven hours.

The verdicts freed Hugh Willis, state executive board member of the Illinois miners; Philip Fontanetta, Oscar Howard, James Brown, colored, Bert Grace and Otis Clark. Grace and Clark were acquitted in the first Herrin riot trial. The six were charged with the murder, or conspiracy to murder, Antonio Mulkavitch of Erie, Pa., a veteran of the World war.

One Ballot Each.

Only one ballot for each of the defendants was taken, J. C. Coughlin, foreman of the jury, said.

Shortly after 11 P. M. on April 6 the jury signified to Judge D. T. Hartwell that a verdict had been reached. The square about the small red courthouse was deserted and the few dim lamps in the courtroom could hardly penetrate the deep shadows as the jury, each member wearing his overcoat ready to depart for home, filed in.

An ominous silence filled the plain little courtroom as the foreman, without speaking, handed the sheaf of verdicts to Judge Hartwell.

Thumbing the pages Judge Hartwell read: "We, the jury, find the defendant Hugh Willis not guilty." The silence maintained as he read a similar verdict for each of the other five.

Accused Is Grateful.

The formality of returning the verdicts in the second trial was concluded in eight minutes and the jurors began filing from the box. Clark and Fontanetta, apparently deeply moved by the speedy exoneration, arose hastily from their seats to shake the hands of jurors, but Judge Hartwell ordered them to sit down.

Most of the 32 witnesses for the state connected some one or another of the defendants with the mob that attacked the Southern Illinois Coal Co. mine and the slaying of certain of the 22 non-union workers who were killed. State's witnesses said Willis drove to the mine in an automobile and was present when the mine workers were led down the road toward Herrin and killed.

Justice cannot be obtained in Williamson county in the opinion of Attorney General Edward J. Brundage.

Sir Arthur Here With Spirit Clue

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle arrived on the Olympic last week with his second revelation of psychic phenomena and to take part in scientific tests to determine the manifestations he has described.

He said that he firmly believes that religion combined with faith in immortality will do more to cure the ills of the world than internationalism and Bolshevism.

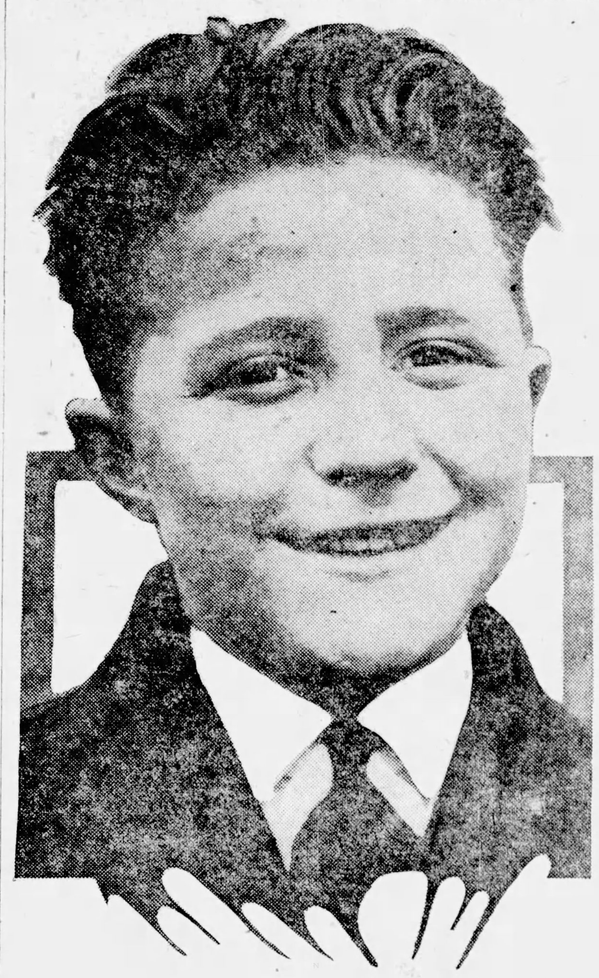
J. Malcolm Bird, associate editor of the Scientific American, who accompanied Sir Arthur, said he had seen several psychic phenomena and exhibited an uncanny photograph of himself on which two heads were visible. Sir Arthur's wife and three children also were in the party.

Babe Dies Off Stage During Mother's Act

Bronchial pneumonia caused the death of the four-months-old baby of Mrs. Ethel Dudley, Chicago actress, it was declared by Coroner M. E. Hays.

The baby was left in a crib back of the stage while the mother was entertaining her audience in a local theater. Her act finished, Mrs. Dudley reached for he child and found it cold. She took it to a hospital where it was pronounced dead.

Chosen Typical New York Boy



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LOUIS BALLI

From among 100,000 lads Louis Balli, 14, an orphan, has been chosen as the "Typical New York Boy." As reward he will lead these 100,000 boys in the loyalty parade in New York city May 1.

FOSTER JURY IS DISMISSED

Every Member Stands Pat on First Opinion 31 Hours.

Not once in 31 hours and 15 minutes of deliberation did the jurors in the trial of William Z. Foster of Chicago, charged with criminal syndicalism, waver from the stand taken on their first ballot, voting each time—six for acquittal and six for conviction from about 10 A. M. one morning until 5 P. M. the next day, when the jury was dismissed, hopelessly deadlocked.

Thirty-eight ballots were taken. Mrs. Minerva Olson, the only woman on the jury, was one of those who voted for acquittal. Five of the six who stood for conviction are farmers.

Inability of the jurors to agree was regarded as a victory by Foster. Frank P. Walsh, his counsel, issued a statement thanking the jury but said the defense was slightly disappointed because it had expected a verdict of acquittal.

Foster was tried for attending the communist party convention near St. Joseph, Mich., last August. The organization is alleged by the state to advocate violence and force in social and industrial revolution.

Defense attorneys and Foster himself denied any connection with the party and asserted also that the communist party does not advocate crime but stands for peaceful changes in the present form of government.

Whether Foster will be tried again will not be decided until after the trial of Charles E. Ruthenberg of Cleveland, former member of the communist party executive committee.

NEW YORK HAS SIX MILLIONS

New Figures on Population Are Published by Census Bureau.

Several changes in the relative size of the larger American cities are indicated by new census bureau figures prepared on the assumption that growth conditions prevailing in 1920 in the various localities are continuing.

The new estimates show that eight of the 50 largest municipalities have replaced their nearest rivals, and that two have been shoved out of the 50 largest class. New York is shown to be approaching the 6,000,000 mark, Chicago is not far from 3,000,000, Philadelphia is nearing 2,500,000 and Detroit is near 1,000,000. There have been no changes in the rank of the first six largest cities.

Baltimore has gone ahead of Boston and ranks as seventh city of the country. Los Angeles has passed Pittsburgh and taken ninth rank. San Francisco has grown larger than Buffalo and goes into 11th place. Minneapolis has outgrown two cities, Cincinnati and New Orleans, and is 16th. Columbus, O., has passed Providence and ranks 27th; Birmingham, San Antonio and Dallas also have forged ahead.

Toledo is given a population of 268,338 and 26th place.

Scranton and Paterson, 47th and 49th cities respectively in 1920 now are 53rd and 54th and Norfolk and Springfield, Mass., are ahead of them.

The rank of cities below the first 50 and which in 1920 had 100,000 or more population shows many changes, those which outstripped their nearest rivals including Grand Rapids, Springfield, Mass., Fort Worth, Trenton, Salt Lake City, Camden, Wilmington, Del., Kansas City, Kas., and Yonkers.

New Airplane Chassis Makes Landing Safe

An airplane undercarriage that is practically "uncrushable" is the product of a British inventor. The new landing chassis looks to the uninitiated like any ordinary two-wheeled undercarriage, but it is fitted with an ingenious system of pneumatic cylinders which prevent accidents even when the machine is being landed by an inexperienced pilot.

In a recent test of the undercarriage Herbert Hikler, holder of the non-stop flight record to Turin, demonstrated that it would withstand shocks which would smash the ordinary chassis. He flew the machine at full speed into the ground from a height of 20 feet at an angle that would have turned an ordinary airplane on its nose. The undercarriage absorbed the shock without bouncing.

Wilhelm's Nephew in Coffee Trade

The former kaiser should be able to get satisfactory coffee at reduced prices now because a nephew has entered the business.

Prince Sigismund, 26-year-old son of Prince Henry of Prussia, is the latest specimen of Europe's royalty to go to work. He will soon sail for South America to enter the branch office of a Hamburg coffee firm.

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CALLS PACIFIST BODIES ENEMIES OF U. S. PUBLIC

Secretary Weeks Raps Propagandists and Organizations That Are Against Preparedness.

"Pacifist" propaganda and organizations in the United States were denounced as public enemies last week by Secretary Weeks in a statement made public by the war department.

Americans would do well, the statement said, "to inform themselves of the facts and to examine into the patriotism of those who are promoting the pacifist campaign before taking a step that may readily align them with the enemies of the republic."

Widespread circulation of "incorrect and misleading statistics," Mr. Weeks said, had been accomplished by pacifist agencies, including "those forces in America which are preaching revolution and the establishment of communism and also those who seem to believe that any army or navy is unnecessary." Uninformed but patriotic citizens, it was added, are lending themselves to reduce if not destroy the military safeguards of the nation as a result of pacifist propaganda.

"Typical of the material that is being used in this what seems to me to be a dangerous campaign," the secretary continued, "is the following statement which appeared in a recent bulletin of an organization calling itself the National Council for the Prevention of War, which has its headquarters in Washington:

Statement Called False.

"The officially prepared chart enclosed shows that we are allowing one-fifth of our budget for 1924 for the army and navy. More than 85 per cent of that budget will go for past and future wars."

Secretary Weeks said the chart carried a legend stating that it had been prepared by the (Federal) bureau of efficiency from the budget report submitted to congress by President Harding in December, 1922.

"This government is not and never has been spending 85 per cent of its budget for military purposes," Mr. Weeks declared. "The budget report of Dec. 4, 1922, in a comparative tabular statement numbered 9, shows that approximately a lesser amount of the annual budget is being expended for the national defense now than in the fiscal year 1915. In the latter year 24.8 per cent of appropriations were for national defense, whereas the appropriations actually made for the national defense for the fiscal year 1924 were 13.5 per cent of the total.

"Including public debt payments in the classification of military expenditures, as in the misleading chart, appears to have been done with the intent to deceive the public. It is in the same dishonest category as charging up to the army the civilian work which it is obliged to perform under acts of congress.

"One may even question the propriety of including the cost of the operations of the pension bureau and the veterans' bureau in the list of military expenditures. Those prodigious costs are, to a large extent, the direct result of our unpreparedness, which was due to pacifist propaganda in the past, and it is not of record that any organization advocates the repeal of the pension system or provisions for the veterans of the last war as now provided by law."

Comparison of Armies.

Appended to Mr. Weeks' statement was an official chart prepared by the war department in graphic form to illustrate comparisons between the regular army of the United States and those of foreign powers. "Active armies" of 928,000 men in Russia, of 750,000 in France, 275,000 in Japan, 270,000 in Great Britain and its territories, 250,000 in Italy and 100,000 in Germany were compared to that of 136,619 in the United States, including the regular army, reserves on active duty and the Philippine scouts.

Noted Whalers' Flag Furled for Last Time

The firm of J. and W. R. Wing of New Bedford, Mass., which for more than 60 years was one of the dominant factors in the whaling industry, has gone out of business.

The announcement means little to the present generation, but when the whaling industry was at its height the flag of the house of Wing, a letter "W" on a field of white and a red ball on a field of blue, was known on the seven seas.

At one time or another more than 25 ships sailed under the Wing flag.

Playful Zephyr Blows Hay Load Over Fence

Picking up a wagon load of hay and lifting it over a six-foot fence was the prank of a "Washoe zephyr" which swept Carson valley in Nevada recently.

Ed Millar of Millar's dairy left the wagon standing in the feed lot in the evening. In the morning he found the hay scattered over the adjacent corral. So was the wagon. The fence was not damaged.

Dies One Day Before His 112th Birthday

Auguste Jeansoone, who would have been 112 years old on April 5, died in Louisiana April 4 as the result of complications following an attack of influenza. He was the father of 23 children, of whom 17 are living, the oldest being 93. He is survived by 137 grandchildren, one of whom is 76 years old. There are many great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

IMAGINARY EYES

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Coue Doctor Helps Blind

Petrograd is in a fever of excitement over a hypnotist who has succeeded in making the blind happy by implanting in them the unshakable conviction that they can see.

This latest Coue-like product of Russia says he has cured 50 blind persons by surgery, including one case in which mechanical eyes were fashioned by transplanting thin sheets of celluloid to the eye-sockets.

The persistent assertion that this and other patient's sight had been restored, though unsupported by impartial tests, led to an appropriation by the welfare commissariat for the continuation of his work.

This new master of auto-suggestion is Dr. R. A. Katz, assistant at the medical academy. The correspondent visited the hospital, but Dr. Katz was unable to show more convincing demonstration of his cure than a single case where the patient was able to call the number of fingers he upheld, though all the patients declared with conviction they could see.

One youth, who was happy over the scientific restoration, answered the correspondent in an unmistakable tone and with conviction, "My eyes can see your fingers, but I have never learned to count."

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HOW ABOUT RUSSIA? And how about Lenine, who has been called the brains of Russia of today? The two interrogations are closely related. Russia is still a mess, a muddle. She is miserably sick. Lenine is either dead or dying.

Last week brought three news dispatches concerning the godless country and the man who has been riding it to destruction for the past five years.

One said: "The Russian government says Lenine is getting better."

Another said: "Two German specialists on the way home say Lenine has incurable paralysis, may die at any time, cannot live long anyhow."

Here is the third, the most interesting of the three: "The Spanish ambassador in Paris says his government has received reliable information that Lenine has been dead for three months, the death kept secret for state reasons." There are grounds for believing that this report may be true.

Trotzky has been Lenine's side partner in despoiling Russia. If the head of the firm is really dead it would be to Trotzky's interest to keep the death secret until he could arrange to maintain control of affairs and go on plundering the country for his personal benefit.

A Cure for Radicalism.

This is a pathetic story. Last week Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Doyle of Baton Rouge, La., who came home after eight months spent in Russia, let the world know what they think of that country. Mrs. Doyle says: "I was a radical once, but eight months in Russia cured me."

The Doyles claim they were swindled out of $1,100 by false representations of the prospects for American colonists in soviet Russia. Their complaint was made to the district attorney of New York, and the two men operating the Autonomist Industrial Colony Kuzbas were locked up and charged with larceny.

This Kuzbas thing has forty or fifty other offices aside from that in New York scattered over this country.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle say they paid the Kuzbas $1,100. They went to Russia with their two small sons, in a party of 125 other American colonists. They went to Petrograd, where they were met by Big Bill Haywood, two or three brass bands, and a review of ten thousand soldiers.

Bolshevism a Big Bluff.

There is some doubt about the number of soldiers they saw. They may have estimated in their minds that there were ten thousand. It is a question whether there are ten thousand real soldiers in Russia. One man, Sir Basil Thompson, put the possible number at five thousand.

But of course the colonists saw a good many soldiers, and they heard the bands. Soldiers and bands are used to impress visitors. It is a part of the Bolsheviki program to make a show. Bolshevism is the biggest bluff the world has ever known.

Trotzky, the "war lord," has at times let out the information that he has eight million soldiers, but it is doubtful if he has enough to whip two divisions of a well-trained, well-equipped army. Trotzky wanted to impress the world by giving out this lie. That is his part of the bluff. If the truth were known probably he hasn't more than enough soldiers to protect the members of his rotten government.

What the Doyles Found.

The Doyles report that they were told they would be sent to a colony in Russia where the American standard of living was in effect. Instead they were sent into Siberia. Later, when they refused to stand for some of the outrages on the part of the officials of the colony, they were shipped 1,500 miles deeper into Siberia.

These misguided Americans were told that the colony would have a steel plant with ten furnaces working twenty-four hours a day, and they would receive ten per cent of the plant's earnings. They were also to have a separate house in which to live with their two children. Instead they found only huts without improvements or accommodations. The steel plant was almost dismantled, some of the buildings having neither machinery nor roofs.

One may well imagine the surprise, the shock that came to these two Americans when the real conditions of this miserable country was revealed to them. They are to be congratulated upon having sufficient courage to pack up and bring their two cubs home.

Want Recognition.

Frequently some individual, like Senator Borah, or some organization with more zeal than judgment is appealing to the state department at Washington to recognize the government of Russia. Secretary Hughes is to be praised for his steadfast refusal to be stampeded into doing any such thing.

Senator Borah is going to Russia to see for himself what conditions are. He'll never see what the Doyles saw. The communists will be prepared for him. He'll be treated to all the band music he wants, and he will see the army—and it will be a big one, if Trotzky has to trot the same soldiers before him half a dozen times. It will be a day for bluffing.

Why recognize something that is not recognizable? A government that repudiates its debts is not fit for recognition and is not entitled to respect.

Recognize a bluffer and you lose.

WOMEN STIRRED BY EXPOSURES OF LAW-MAKERS

Mrs. Poindexter's Letters Charging Liquor and Gambling Parties in Capital Bring Action.

Mrs. Miles Poindexter's newspaper letters concerning activities in Washington, D. C., society, with particular stress on drinking and gambling, are the basis of petitions ready for circulation in Spokane, Wash., addressed to Attorney General Daugherty and asking grand jury investigation of the alleged misconduct.

Plans were announced for seeking signers to the petitions in other western cities, including Los Angeles, San Francisco, Denver, Portland, Tacoma and Seattle.

The head of the committee in charge is H. C. Harris of Spokane. Co-operation of religious organizations in making the petition a success will be sought. The expenses will be met by private subscriptions, he added.

"Exposures" Are Sensational.

Mrs. Poindexter wife of former United States Senator Poindexter who now is ambassador to Peru, wrote her first letter to a Spokane paper. It caused so much comment that others were sought and her "exposures" of Washington society life are appearing in a number of papers as a weekly feature.

The petition, as outlined by Mr. Harris, includes one presented recently to the Spokane Federated Woman's Christian Temperance Union asking further information from Mrs. Poindexter. The union forwarded that petition to its Washington representative without action or endorsement.

In addition, Mr. Harris' petition carries the address and a few other paragraphs laudatory of Mrs. Poindexter. The eight queries of the petition presented to W. C. T. U. then included as follows:

"What is the name of the senator whose 'wife was an expectant mother' who was dizzy with strong drink?

"Liquor, How Much, Is It Poison?"

"At whose home was a certain card party held at which there were three subjects of conversation: (A) Liquor; (B) Where to get it and what price? (C) Where to have it tested?

"Who was the farm bloc senator who would not give his wife large sums of money with which to gamble?

"What modern apartment house in Washington has a liquor tester as part of its equipment?

"Who was the senator's wife who said she could have liquor tested at this apartment house?

"What are the names of the senators, representatives and cabinet officers in whose homes liquor is served to guests?

"In what embassy is liquor served?

"What are the names of the high officials of the government in whose homes gambling at bridge is permitted?"

ASSERTS FRANCE WOULD DISARM

Senator Suggests League Navy to Replace Nations' Ships.

A guarantee "In the name of the French parliament, that France will suppress her entire fleet if the other powers will do likewise," is contained in a statement given by Gustave De Kerguerzeo, president of the naval committee of the French senate. Asserting that the world is coming to "another Washington treaty which will make an honest revision of naval armaments," Senator de Kerguezeo offers a proposal for "a new conference for scrapping the big navies."

"The French people would ask nothing better than to lay down their arms and live happily and peacefully," he asserts. "Let the allies guarantee us freedom of the seas and peace on land and we will disarm. Better still, if the allies will follow a proposal for general disarmament of all the world's fleets and replace them with an international one, we shall be the first to agree to let the United States furnish to this international fleet 10 ships, England 10, France six and Italy six. Then the world will have peace and not until then."

Senator de Kerguezeo expressed the opinion that the present League of Nations is useless, "because it is unarmed." He argues the creation of a new league "while there is time" and warns that the world's peoples are strongly opposed to another war.

Although the United States has six times the railway mileage of Canada, Canada has more than twice the mileage per capita.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.

—Advertisement.

Spiritualist in U. S. Again

SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, famous English spiritualist, is in America again to go another lecture tour. He arrived on the Olympic early this month with his family. Doyle visited this country last year.

Co-Ed Prefers Jail to Fine Until Police Patrol Wagon Calls for Her

Mildred Simon, 19, social service student at New York university, thrilled at the adventure of going to jail for speeding, but after 10 minutes of "experience" used the female perogative and changed her mind.

"Twenty-five dollars or two days in jail," said Magistrate McQuade when Miss Simon was arraigned, charged with speeding.

Mr. Simon, the girl's father, standing near, started to peel off bills from his roll.

Father Is Persuaded.

"Oh, father," said the maiden, "I think I'll serve it. It will be a wonderful experience for my social service course."

Papa Simon protested, but finally put the rubber band back on the roll.

An officer led the girl away.

Outside the court a patrol wagon backed up and the guard told Miss Simon to climb in. Several shoplifters, a couple of women alcoholics and other unfortunates were to take the ride with her.

Miss Simon wanted to know why she must ride in a patrol wagon. She was told she must go to headquarters to be finger printed.

Daughter Changes Mind.

At that moment the girl's craving for experience began to ooze. Not for all the social service experience in the world would she consent to ride in a patrol wagon and submit her finger tips to the Bertillion machine.

Right then the plans for her future took a sudden change. She said she wanted to see the judge again. To him she confided that she thought she might be willing to pay $25 if it suited him. It did—and the records were changed.

But in the meantime Papa Simon had gone, and once more the specter of "experience" flashed before the girl. However, the judge agreed to take $5 on account. Miss Simon went home—in the subway.

Prince In University; Precedent Is Broken

Another imperial precednt of Japan has gone by the boards. Prince Jujimaro Yamashina, third son of Prince Kikumaro Yamashina, has decided to enter the Imperial university at Tokio as a student of literature.

Heretofore princes have entered either the military or naval service and Prince Yamashina is the first of the royal family to attend a university. He is a gradaute of the Peer's school.

Veterans' Bureau Out of Politics

Members of congress who attempt to exert political pressure to get action on compensation claims of ex-soldiers will be unwelcome hereafter at the United States veterans' bureau unless the cases are of an emergency character, it was announced Wednesday by Brigadier General Frank T. Hines, new director.

POPULATION OF FRANCE DROPS, CAUSES ALARM

Disposition Is to Employ Colonials to Make Up for Decrease in Home Effectives.

The commission of the French army has just prepared a great reorganization scheme which no longer makes distinction between the metropolitan army of France and the large colonial contingents among which are colored soldiers. The single fighting force would be manned and officered by French and colonials under one general staff with one budget under one set of regulations.

It is understood military experts favor the amalgamation, but certain political groups in Paris already are forming a strong opposition against mixing white, black and yellow soldiers. They fear that the democratic order of the army will give equal privileges to all.

Becoming More Serious.

The reason for fusion is deeper than the facts exposed by the army commission. It is said in well informed quarters that the state of the French army is becoming more and more serious each year in view of population statistics. Another war would find the populous country on the other side of the Rhine in combat with a France having fewer people than in the war of 1914 and with a corresponding decrease in available effectiveness.

Consequently the effort to consolidate into one effective army the vast population of France's colonial empire has the approval of military leaders who would be called on in war to organize the defense.

Like Roman Armies.

If the project wins the sanction of parliament the French army will be no less imposing than picturesque. It would be comparable to the great Roman armies of Caesar in which the empire made all the conquered tribes into conquering legions.

Since the war in Europe France has engaged continuously in important operations, mostly in Syria and North Africa, where metropolitan soldiers have been used as well as colonials. At present the largest operation is in the Ruhr, where line regiments are used with younger men in training.

France now has 49 colonial regiments.

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Gary Gives Library to University

Elbert H. Gary of New York, an alumnus of Northwestern university law school of the class of '67, has given the school $100,000, the income of which is to be devoted to purchase and repair of law books.

The Gary law library in the university's downtown building was established in 1903 with funds provided by Gary. The university is endeavoring to acquire a complete collection of laws and jurisprudence of all countries of continental Europe.

Candidates of Klan Lose in West Virginia

Three candidates for city commissioner in the Parkersburg, W. Va., municipal election, said to have been endorsed by the Ku Klux Klan, were defeated, returns showed. J. S. Dunn, said to have been opposed by the klan was re-elected mayor. He carried with him into office his slate of commissioners.

The election was non-partisan under the commission form of government.

CARNARVON DENIED SIGHT OF MUMMY BOUGHT WITH LIFE

The Earl of Carnarvon died without seeing the mummy which made his name a household word throughout the world and whose tomb he made the best known of all the ancient Egyptians sepulchres unearthed in modern times. He was bound up in the secrets which the tomb still holds and was looking forward to the greatest moment of all when the mummy of the Egyptian ruler would be taken out of its sarcophagus next Autumn. His death was a tragedy. Fate had not permitted him to know the full extent of his discovery.

Not many weeks ago the writer sat alone with Lord Carnarvon in his London residence and "treasure house" and heard the story which thrilled the world.

Torrent of Enthusiasm.

He had just returned from Egypt after peeping into the first chamber of King Tutenkhamen's tomb and he was like a boy who had blundered into fairy land. He was a torrent of enthusiasm. That such good fortune should have been reserved for him—a mere amateur—was something he could scarcely credit. Tea was brought in, but no interruption could even the flood of his talk and details of the "most wonderful experience that could fall to the lot of any man," as he termed it, rolled out until long after the tea was cold.

Weeks afterward the writer saw him in Egypt daily for almost two months, that harassing time before the tomb was opened. Never physically strong he seemed a bundle of nerves. He spent hours working in the hot, airless depths of the tomb returning to the hotel usually long after dusk.

All Energy Drained.

The writer, never forgot his impression of him as he came out of the tomb that hot Friday afternoon in Fubruary when the mortuary chamber was opened secretly. A figure came slowly up the sloping entrance into the air, holding to the wall for support. It was Carnarvon. He was clothed only in his vest and trousers and shivered as he drew on a light dust coat and groped in his pocket for his cigaret case. The excitement and heat of the tomb seemed to have drained all his energy. A woman next to me whispered, "He looks as though he had seen a ghost."

The uncanny influence which surrounds all traces of ancient Egypt will cause the superstitious to attribute his death to occult influence. The curse of Ra, the priestess of Amen, which is said to bring death to all who handle the coffin lid now in the British museum, will be recalled to support that fantastical theory.

Poison Story Spread.

Already stories are circulating that a particularly virulent poison was sometimes left by the Egyptians in the tombs to safeguard mummies and that that is how the earl of Carnarvon contracted the blood poisoning which began his illness.

There is no need to refute that picturesque fable or to point out the number of Egyptologists, noted for the discovery of mummies, who lived to advanced ages. Archaeology has lost a wealthy patron whose name will go down side by side with that of Tutenkhamen. To those who realized Lord Carnarvon's enthusiasm there is a bitter tragedy in the knowledge that he was not allowed to see the pharaoh who made him famous in the annals of Egyptology.

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COST OF FOOD HOLDS STEADY

But Slight Variation Seen for Month in 25 Cities; Increase for Year.

Figures made public by the bureau of labor statistics on changes in the retail cost of food in 25 cities from Feb. 15 to March 15 show a decrease in 15 and an increase in 10, all variations ranging within one per cent.

A decrease of one per cent was shown in Columbus, Dallas, Denver, New Orleans, St. Paul, Seattle and Washington, and of less than one-half of one per cent in Baltimore, Fall River, Little Rock, Louisville, Minneapolis, Philadelphia, Richmond and Rochester. A one per cent increase was reported in Jacksonville, Manchester, Omaha, Portland, Maine and Salt Lake City, while in Boston, Cleveland, Newark, New Haven and Scranton there was an increase of less than one-half of one per cent.

Increases for the year ending March 15 were shown as follows:

"Cleveland and Portland, Me., 6 per cent; Boston, Manchester and New Haven, 5 per cent; Denver, Little Rock, Newark and Rochester, 4 per cent; Baltimore, Fall River, Minneapolis and Philadelphia, 3 per cent; Columbus, Dallas, Louisville and Washington, D. C., 6 per cent; Jacksonville, Richmond, St. Paul, Salt Lake City, Scranton and Seattle, 1 per cent. New Orleans decreased less than a half of one per cent, and Omaha remained unchanged.

The increase above the average cost in the year 1913 on last March 15 ranged from 53 per cent for Richmond to 22 per cent for Salt Lake City.

RUHR EXPORTS ARE HELD UP

Efforts by Americans to Get Through Tangle Are Unavailing.

Little headway towards solution of the difficulty has thus far been made by the representatives of several American houses, including the International Harvester Co., sent to Coblenz in an effort to unravel the tangle resulting from the occupation of the Ruhr. Orders and contracts for goods estimated at more than $50,000,000 have been tied up. The regulations adopted by the allies, intended to faciliate exports to neutral countries on licenses issued to neutral buyers in default of application by the German exporters have thus far been ineffective.

Germans Blacklisted.

The few German manufacturers who in their own interest desire to fill their orders are promptly blacklisted when they apply for exportation licenses. When the American buyers try to substitute themselves for the exporters and obtain the licenses they are confronted by a complication of details which thus far no one has been able to see through.

The state department in Washington is understood to have been making diligent inquiries through the embassies in Paris and Berlin in the hope of finding a way out of the muddle.

Prosecution Feared.

In general it appears that German nationalism or patriotism combined with fear of prosecution for treason after the Ruhr is evacuated, has thus far nullified every effort of the allies to get export trade from the Ruhr with neutrals, running again.

The goods on order include iron and steel products, some of which are for shipment to the United States, but a considerable portion for shipment to South America and elsewhere for the account of American firms. Articles of dress, millinery, ribbons and dyes also enter largely into the total.

The allies do not appear convinced that the simple enunciation of the methods through which export permits may be issued is insufficient to solve the problem, though they themselves were in the dark at the outset as to just how the system would work.

U. S. SINCERITY ATTACKED BY TOKIO EDITORS

New Conference on Gun Ranges, Auxiliaries and Pacific Defenses Is Urged Now.

Japanese public interest in naval matters has been strongly revived as a result of the Anglo-American gun range discussions and reports of the new American auxiliary program. Despite official expressions of confidence in the eventual ratification of the naval treaty a note of doubt is creeping into press comments concerning it.

Admiral Sims' recent speeches advocating a naval base at Guam and the strengthening of the Philippine defenses, has caused unfavorable comment, most Japanese failing to estimate the real weight of the retired officer's pronouncement.

Similar Note Evident.

A similar note was evident in the discussion of Assistant Secretary Roosevelt's recent statement on the navy department's intentions regarding auxiliaries, and Secretary Denby's expressed desire to strengthen the auxiliary fleet to the proportions indicated by Secretary Hughes' original proposals. Two of the most influential journals comment editorially on the American naval situation, suggesting that nothing would deal a heavier blow to the Washington treaty than evidence of American dissatisfaction or lack of confidence in it.

The Yomiuri urges a new naval conference to discuss gun ranges, auxiliaries and Pacific defenses, suggesting that Japan and the United States cancel the Lansing-Ishii agreement conditional on Franco-Italian ratification of the naval and nine-power treaties.

Menace to World Peace.

"If America so acts as to cause a question as to her willingness to adhere wholly to the spirit of the Washington treaty," it says, "world peace will be menanced more greatly than ever."

The Osaka Mainichi comments on the proposed American auxiliary program and naval base plans by saying that other nations are being led to doubt America's willingness to live up to the settlement she sponsors. A majority of the recent comments is marked by doubt of the United States' intention, coupled with a desire that the naval treaty remain effective.

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Memorial Fund Drive Opens

The first day's drive by the American Overseas Memorial association netted 30,000 francs toward the 225,000 francs to be raised in Paris as part of a fund of $300,000, the interest of which is to be used in placing flags and flowers on the graves of all American war dead abroad.

STOMACH SUFFERERS

I positively guarantee that my remedy will relieve the worst case of stomach trouble (except cancer) and will expel any tape worm, or I make no charge for the remedy. A few dangerous symptoms are Gastritis, acid stomach, gnawing pains, dizziness, indigestion, gas and bloating. Don't suffer another minute—send me your name and address to-day, for free proof by return mail.

SAWMOELLER, P. O. BOX T 111, MILWAUKEE, WIS

BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL $1.00 Postpaid

Protection Against Burglars, Tramps, Dogs, yet harmless

Very effective in scaring off intruders as appearance is same as regular revolver. Takes 22 cal. blank cartridges which can be obtained anywhere. No danger of accident or discharge. Well made nickle-plated finish, full polished. In big demand. $1.00 Postpaid. Send money with order at once.

ARCO SALES CO., 513 E. 43rd St. Dept. F-17 Chicago, Ill.

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

On Face and Neck. Very Sore. Cuticura Healed.

"My face and neck were affected with pimples for several years. They festered and became very sore, and itched and burned so badly at night that it was impossible to sleep. The pimples started in small spots, but soon spread until my face and neck were one sore eruption. They caused disfigurement.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Ruth Reynolds, Laclede, Ill.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Old Uniform Kept in Costly Case

In conformity with the wish of the late Emperor Franz Josef of Austria, the uniform worn by him when he was appointed honorary colonel of the Spanish regiment of Leon by the king of Spain, has been sent to Madrid by the ministry of state. It is enclosed in a case of great value and will be presented to the regiment of which he was an honorary officer.

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Reds Send Germany Big Grain Shipment

Forty thousand tons of Russian grain have arrived in Germany and another shipment of 40,000 is on the way, according to the Berlin Tageblatt. The paper says that the amount is believed to represent the total which is to be imported from Russia out of the current harvest.

Cord Tires at Cut Prices

NO PRICE ADVANCE on GEM CORDS—the tire that gives 8000 miles satisfactory service. Cut your tire costs by these excellent tires at low prices. Best tire ever seen.

SEND NO MONEY

All GEM CORDS shipped C. O. D. Take tire home and examine it; if it isn't the best buy you ever made, return the tire and get all your money back.

Size	Cords	Tubes	Size	Cords	Tubes
30x3	$6.15	$1.05	34x4	$11.95	$1.95
30x3½	6.95	1.25	32x4½	13.75	2.00
32x3½	8.95	1.55	33x4½	14.45	2.10
31x4	9.95	1.65	34x4½	14.95	2.25
32x4	10.75	1.75	35x4½	15.45	2.50
33x4	11.25	1.90	36x4½	15.95	2.50

Do Not Delay. Order your season's cord tires now at these Bargain Prices. 5% discount for cash with order.

GEM RUBBER CO., 1315 S. Oakley Blvd. Dept. 117 Chicago, Illinois

WALKING CRYING SLEEPING DOLL FREE

Girls! Here is the doll YOU want—a doll that is almost as real as you are. She can walk, go to sleep and even cries. She is wonderfully dressed and the most wonderful doll you ever saw. You never had a doll like her.

You can have great fun with Lucile too. You can spank her when she cries, put her to sleep, or take her for a walk. Just think of it!

And you get her absolutely free! Surely you have heard of National Healer Salve. It is known all over as a tried and true remedy for cuts, burns, asthma, catarrh, piles, etc.

Simply send us your name and address (plainly written) and we will send you 12 boxes of this wonderful salve. You sell at 25c a box, and when sold send us the $3.00 and this wonderful doll is all yours, or your choice of many other premiums. Big cash commission if preferred. Agents wanted everywhere. Be the first in your town to get Lucile. Write for salve today. We trust anyone who is honest.

NATIONAL MFG. CO. Dept. L-28, Arlington, N. J.

Removes Goitre

Two Weeks Treatment FREE

This simple, safe home treatment removes goitre without inconvenience or danger. Thousands of difficult cases that had refused to yield to any other treatment have reported immediate results. Send us your name and address, giving your age, size and age of goitre, condition of general health, and we will send you a two weeks' trial treatment free postpaid if you enclose 10c to help cover postage and packing. Address: W. T. B. Laboratory, 171 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

FOLLOWING in the wake of an unprecedented precipitation, a tornado last week hit the towns of Pineville and Alexandria, La., laying waste a belt several hundred yards wide and three miles long. Seventeen persons were killed and at least 50 others were injured.

Sheriff Lowry of Fulton county, Ga., took charge of the imperial place, headquarters of the Ku Klux Klan, last week under a court order dispossessing W. J. Simmons, imperial emperor who had taken charge under a temporary injunction obtained by him against Imperial Wizard H. W. Evans.

The American Red Cross will terminate next June 30 its emergency work among the refugees in Greece, evacuatd from Turkish territory after the fall of Smyrna about five months ago.

George Barbot is reported to have remained in the air at Toulouse, France for a quarter of an hour in a glider equipped with a motor of only seven horsepower.

The new Presbyterian church, consisting of 40 members, including 15 women, was formally organized in New York last week to consolidate the work of the old foreign board, the women's foreign board and the committee on work in Europe.

Republican voters of Michigan "swung back into line" and made a splendid start for the presidential campaign, the state chairman declared in discussing the election last week of the entire Republican ticket of minor state officers.

Vicar General Butchkavitch of the Russian church was executed in Moscow last week by a firing squad.

Quo warranto proceedings to compel officials of the House of David colony in Michigan to show cause why the organization should not be disbanded were instituted in circuit court at Lansing by the state of Michigan.

Whisky and alcohol valued at $125,000 were seized in New York by prohibition agents in a Bronx warehouse, where they said, it had been stored by Thomas C. Craven of Boston and New York.

Appointment of a receiver for the F. S. Peabody syndicate and an injunction restraining sales of the Eastern Kentucky timber and coal holdings of the syndicate to the Fordson Coal Co., a Henry Ford corporation, until the rights of the plaintiff are determined is asked in a suit filed in federal court.

LEASES on 148 tracts of Osage Indian lands in Oklahoma were bought in by oil men at the 21st Osage lease sale last week for a total of $8,290,100. Secretary of Interior was present and characterized the sale as the greatest gamble he could imagine.

Surrender of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Artic explorer and oil promoter, to federal authorities last week, brought to 20 the number of oil men held on federal indictments charging fraudulent use of mails.

The Lausanne conference probably will be resumed April 15, in accordance with the Turkish proposal. Lord Curzon, head of the previous British delegation, will not participate. Sir Horace Rumbold, British commissioner at Constantinople, will take his place.

Bethrothal of Miss Gloria Gould, 17-year-old beauty and youngest daughter of George J. Gould, to Henry A. Bishop, Jr., a Yale student, son of Henry A. Bishop of Bridgeport, Conn., has been announced.

Two young Irishmen, identified as Peader Breslin and Joseph Kernan, were executed by Republican irregulars recently near the home of Governor General Timothy Healy of the Free States. They were placed against a stone wall and shot.

Imitating the methods of the Irish republicans, the Germans last week successively dispatched nine trains without engineers from Friedrichsfield, in unoccupied Germany, in the direction of Wesel, in an attempt to bottle up the yards there. The eight train ran into the seventh on a bridge, derailing 70 cars.

Confirmation of a report that the loss in the Springfield, O. National bank, which was closed last month following disclosure of the defalcations of A. H. Penfield, the cashier, will reach $1,000,000 was given by George Dial, a director, at a recent meeting of depositors.

The government's investigation into the rise in sugar prices has failed to reveal an illegal price fixing combination, U. S. District Attorney William Hayward declared.

A high windstorm struck Philadelphia last week, killing two persons and damaging $250,000 worth of property.

Despite the lateness of the season independent hard coal operators have andvanced the prices at the mines from 50 to 75 cents a ton.

PRESIDENT HARDING has purchased his birthplace, a farm in North Bloomfield township, Morrow county, Ohio, where he spent his childhood. Complete rearrangement of the premises is planned. There will be a modern bungalow and golf course.

Lady Northcliffe, widow of the late Lord Northcliffe, by marrying Sir Robert Hudson recently, apparently relinquished a large fortune.

Former Senator Mile Poindexter has sailed to take his new post as ambassador to Peru.

Development of the naval station at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii is one of the most important features of the nation's naval program because of its strategic value in guarding the Pacific coast, says Rear Admiral J. V. Chase, commanding officer of the base force of the U. S. fleet, who is in Hawaii to inspect the naval air service.

Complete modernization of Swedish roads, made desirable by the rapidly increasing automobile traffic, is being undertaken in earnest. American highways will be studied as models for Swedish construction.

The mysterious wave which struck the liner Pittsburgh on Good Friday and sent her into Halifax with her bridge and officers' quarter splintered reached 70 feet to the crow's nest and drenched the lookout, officers reported on the ship's arrival in New York from Bremen.

Official figures show that at the end of 1922 there were in the United States over 12 million registered motor vehicles, an increase of nearly two million over the year before.

Formulation of plans for a nation-wide movement to promote health of the American woman and girl, was the object of a conference for which educators and experts in physical education, gathered in Washington last week under the auspices of the national amateur athletic federation.

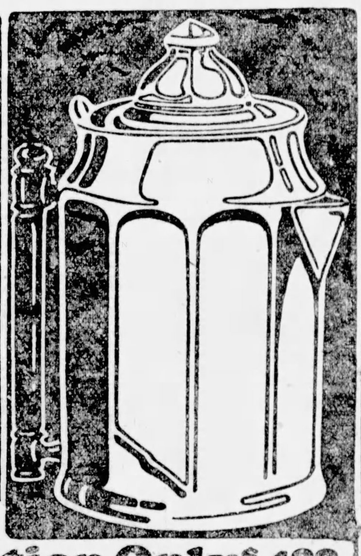
Rumors circulated in London that Nicolai Lenine was dead are untrue, said a Moscow dispatch recently. Attending physicians say his condition is slightly improved.

Fourteen breweries in Chicago are sending out heavily loaded trucks daily guarded by gunmen in automobiles, Dr. Elmer Williams of the Illinois Anti-saloon league declared at a meeting of that body.

10,000 Handsome Coffee Percolators FREE

Big Aluminum Combination

Are to be given away one with each order for our



World's Greatest Aluminum Bargain

Big Kitchen Combination Only $4.99

Here is the most remarkable bargain we have ever offered. While these 10,000 sets last we are offering the wonderful Big Kitchen Combination at **only $4.99** and with every order we will give a handsome double paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. It is the pride of every housewife who owns one. Meets your every kitchen need. Think of the many ways you can use this handsome set of Aluminum Ware—what delicious dishes you can prepare with it. Used for baking, roasting, preserving, baking bread, cake making, biscuits, etc. Every piece of high-grade brilliantly polished aluminum, with beautiful new Sun Ray Finish on the inside, easy to keep clean. Let us send you a set entirely at our own risk and expense.

Makes Ideal Wedding, Birthday or Anniversary Gift

Send your order today for a set for yourself or to give to some friend or relative. Remember this set is made of pure high-grade solid aluminum. Guaranteed for life. This remarkable set works into hundreds of different kitchen uses including 6-qt. 4-piece Ten Combination Paneled Cooker, Baking and Biscuit Pan, Colander, Cake Pan, Steamer, Double Boiler, Stew Pan, Drip Pan, Casserole, Cereal Cooker, Tea Pot, Muffin Pan, Pudding Pan, Corn Popper, Preserving Kettle, Fudge Pan, Coffee Roaster and hundreds of other diferent uses, some of which are shown above. No other set is like it. It is the greatest Aluminum Ware bargain ever offered.

Don't Send One Penny

You are not asked to send a single penny in advance. Simply fill in your name and address on the coupon or write letter or postal asking us to send you the set, and it will come to you by first mail and delivery charges prepaid. When your own postman delivers the package to you, pay him only $4.99—not a cent more, and remember we will include in the shipment the Big Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator. We predict a big advance in the price of aluminum and can only agree to deliver this handsome set at this ridiculously low price while these 10,000 sets last. So rush your order TODAY.

A. LESTER & CO., Dept. 259, 234 S. Wells St., Chicago

FREE Percolator Coupon!

A. LESTER & COMPANY, Dept. 259
234 South Wells St., Chicago, Illinois.

Gentlemen: Please send me your Big Kitchen Combination, all delivery charges prepaid. You will also kindly include the Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. When the postman delivers the complete set to me I will pay him $4.99 and if after examining it I am not convinced it is a wonderful bargain I will return it to you within 5 days in good condition and you guarantee that my $4.99 will be immediately refunded.

Name.....

Town.....

State.....

St. No. or R. F. D. .....

(Please print name and address)

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is this offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

MUSHROOMS BY THE TON—Keystone Man Grows 'Em.

In Governor Pinchot's cabinet is his secretary of agriculture, Mr. Willets, a practical, common sense dirt farmer, who knows what the farmer has to contend with these after-war days.

Recently we had a talk with Secretary Willets in his office at Harrisburg.

While Mr. Willets is an all-round farmer, he specializes in the growing of mushrooms. He grows them by the ton. Last year his crop was tons of this choice bit of food which folks pay a big price at fashionable restaurants and hotels.

He gets from $500 to $600 a ton for his cultivated mushrooms. This price is at the rate of 25 to 30 cents per pound. He gets carloads of horse manure from New York city for his mushroom soil, which is under roof. His fame in this line of farming was one of the things that caused Governor Pinchot to give to him his high office.

Mr. Willets has demonstrated that specializing in farming pays more than does general farming. He has learned how to market his product with much ability as any other business man can market his product.

Blade readers are interested in mushrooms and how to grow money out of them, they should write a letter addressed to the Secretary of Agriculture, State House, Harrisburg, Pa. He will be glad to reply.

IN THE KEYSTONE STATE—With the Big Fellows.

Pennsylvania. Penn's woods. Great days in it the Declaration of Independence was written and the revolutionary noise started. In it the first continental congress held its sessions and established Washington as the head of the army to fight Britain and win liberty for America.

Recently, Rural Welfare editor was toastmaster at a banquet in Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania. We had the pleasure of introducing Governor Pinchot, whom we have known for a number of years.

Pennsylvania's new governor is one of the outstanding figures in the public eye. He beat the old political machine of the Keystone state and won the highest honors his fellow citizens could give to him.

He held a responsible place in President Roosevelt's administration and has always been a fighter for independent thinking and honesty in the public service. He found a big deficit in the money matters of his state when he became governor. Pennsylvania had been spending more than its income and was indebt.

Governor Pinchot has started on a policy of economy that he hopes will wipe out a deficit of nearly $3,000,000. He takes his own medicine and has reduced his own salary almost one-half of that which the law allows him to draw. This is unusual. The old political bosses scowled and raged at him. In due time they will get want to ride on the governor's wagon. Folks are looking for economy and efficiency now.

Another speaker whom we introduced was Dr. Thomas, president of the state college. He has been in this position two years and seems to be doing some good work going for the benefit of the state. He came from Vermont, the home of the "Green Mountain Boys" of Revolutionary fame, the Morgan horse and the finest of tombstone material.

President Thomas is trying to keep his college out of politics. This is a hard task, especially in campaign years, when the old machine crowd wants to run the whole show.

The legislature has caught the spirit of economy and may not appropriate as much money as the state college really ought to have for the great work which it is doing. Pennsylvania is the second state in the Union for wealth, population, yet it is far behind some other states in its support of the college.

We also introduced the secretary of agriculture, Mr. Willets, and Mr. Fessler, who responded with real wisdom. We met the lieutenant governor, Mr. Beyer, a successful banker and who is making a good public official.

We met many of these big boys. We found most of them are common folks, after all, possessing a lot of common sense and honesty, which are the secrets of their success and usefulness in life. They have homes and firesides the same as the rest of us and have the same ups and downs as we have. We need not envy them much after all.

ROADS IN NEBRASKA—Lower Auto License Fees.

Governor Charles W. Bryan of Nebraska, in his message to the state legislature recommends a reduction of the state automobile license fee.

He asks that the fee be reduced to one-half of what it is at the present time. This would make an average saving of $6 for all owners of an auto.

This reduction would mean $1,500,000 less auto tax per year in Nebraska. Governor Bryan is opposed to expensive roads when roads costing a reasonable sum can be made to give good service if they are taken care of as they should be.

He also wants more of the auto license money put on the roads and less of it to loafing job holders and politics. Many other states will agree with Mr. Bryan in this road reform.

In Ohio we have more than doubled the auto license tax, under the belief that we would have our roads better taken care of. So far this belief has been a delusion. Our roads are sadly neglected. Our state highway officials are determined to favor the road hogs by building new roads out of high cost material and rotten politics.

FOR EXCESSIVE
URIC ACID
TRY THE WILLIAMS TREATMENT

85 Cent Bottle (32 Doses)
FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well, with no stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic pains, aching back or kidney trouble caused by body-made acids. If you suffer from bladder weakness, with burning, scalding pains, or if you are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night, you will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment should give.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all other ailments when due to excessive uric acid, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never tried The Williams Treatment, we will give one 85c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address. Please send 10 cents to help pay postage, packing, etc., to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. AA2987 P. O. building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 85c bottle, without charge and without incurring any obligation. Only one bottle to the same address or family.

ASK AND RECEIVE—Free United States Books.

It pays to keep in touch with the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C. Many timely farm bulletins are sent free to all who ask for them. Here is a list, some of which you may want and can get for the asking:

Farmers' Bulletin 498, English Sparrow as a Pest.
609, Bird Houses and How to Build Them.
624, Natural and Artificial Brooding of Chickens.
697, Duck Raising.
710, Bridge Grafting.
767, Goose Raising.
788, The Windbreak as a Farm Asset.
791, Turkey Raising.
847, Potato Storage and Storage Houses.
882, Irrigation of Orchards.
946, Care and Repair of Plows and Harrows.
947, Care and Repair of Mowers, Reapers and Binders.
948, The Rag Doll Seed Tester.
1036, Care and Repair of Grain Separators.
1091, Lining and Loading Cars of Potatoes for Protection from Cold.
1107, Brood Coops and Appliances.
1198, Care of Baby Chicks.
1131, Tile Trenching Machinery.
1176, Root, Stalk and Ear Rot Diseases of Corn.
Department Circulars: 48, The Club Members Home Vegetable Garden 89, Kudzu.

CANADA ROAD MEETING—At Hamilton, Ontario.

We have just received notice that the Canadian Good Roads association will hold its annual meeting at Hamilton, Ontario, June 11-14, 1923. This is a beautiful city and a central point in Canada.

For several years Rural Welfare editor has attended these annual meetings, which are largely attended by good road officials from all the provinces and the Dominion government at Ottawa.

In 1922 there were 1,257 miles of new roads constructed in all the provinces. There are 3,558 miles now under agreement to be built. The regular road system of Canada marked for improvement in the future is 28,951.

Canada is building wide roads and good bridges. The provinces and the Dominion government are cooperating in road building. Farmers are not complaining about road hog rake-offs in Canada as they do in the U. S.

THE POOL ROOM MENACE—Parents to Be on Guard.

In several states attempts are being made to regulate or abolish pool rooms. Mothers have investigated some of these places and declare that they are a menace to public morals and young boys.

They claim that in many of these places the seed of crime and immorality are sown. That in these gaming rooms the use of coarse, obscene and vulgar language is used without restraint and that all sorts of rumor about the virtue of girls and women often start in these places.

It is doubtful whether a legislature will do much to control or curb these places. Reform has to travel in an ox-cart while vice speeds in an automobile or airplane.

Somebody makes easy money out of these things and so the game goes on. It is possible for a pool and billiard room to be conducted decently, and no doubt many are, but too many of them have keepers who have easy virtue and shady morals.

HOW TO DO IT—Do You Want the Answer?

Rural Welfare editor has just received the following notice from the United States department of agriculture which will interest our Blade readers and may be worth a lot to them if they will write and ask for what they can get free of charge.

Here is the notice:

Do you want practical suggestions on how to build a silo, a hog house, a poultry house, a potato storage house, or how to make a fireless cooker, or other farm home convenience, a fly trap, or a self-feeder for hogs? Are you seeking ideas on how to prepare vegetables for the table, how to care for food in the home, how to bake bread and cake and other appetizing foods in an efficient and economical manner? Is there some practical question about your corn or wheat or cotton or other crops, about your poultry or live stock, to which you are seeking an answer? The answers to thousans of such questions and practical suggestions for doing thousands of things about the farm and home are contained in over 500 Farmers' Bulletins, which can be obtained upon application to the Division of Publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

RADIO MARKET SERVICE—Do Farmers Need and Want It?

A lot of things are tried out on the farmer. If it does not kill him it is said to be a blessing. Guinea pigs are often the victims of scientific experiments. If the pig dies, no matter. It is the goat. The fate of the farmer is often similar to the guinea pig.

The latest fad is to distribute market reports by means of the radio. In some states the agricultural college want to render this service, while at the same time the state department of agriculture wants to do it and does. This means a duplication.

We do not know that this service has increased the price of anything the farmer had to sell, but it helps to keep the old farmer at quick-step and eligible to good society. He might as well have a few of the frills and thrills as anybody else. On with the radio.

FARM CREDIT LOANS—Will They Help Farmers?

The last congress changed the federal land bank law in several ways. From now on these banks can make a loan up to $25,000. Before they could not loan more than $10,000 to any one farmer.

From now on there will be seven members of the board of directors for each of the 12 banks. Four of these will be elected by those who have borrowed money from the bank and three will be appointed by the federal farm loan board at Washington.

In addition to these changes this board of directors will have charge of loans known as farm credit loans, whereby farmers can borrow money from six months to three years on any crops they may have stored in warehouses or on live stock which they have on the farm.

These credit loans will have to be made through a local bank or through licensed marketing cooperative associations. No loans will be made direct to the farmer himself. There is some debate as to whether this new form of loan will be of great benefit to farmers or not.

The farmers big needs are better markets and lower freight rates. A Fargo, North Dakota, farmer sold six car loads of potatoes for $556. After freight rates, commissions, etc., were taken out, this meal-ticket grower got $1.50 for his six cars of potatoes. He is hunting another job.

FARMERS TIGHTEN UP—More Business Methods.

Necessity is often a thorough teacher. It lays the lash severely on our backs and drives home some common sense arguments that might not otherwise make any impression upon us who are dull and slow in good times.

This year farm labor will be high. Farmers are going to farm with just as little expense as possible. They may take fewer joy rides and work more hours than they have been working.

High prices for crops in the past taught us too many extravagant habits. We are going to try to reform and reduce expenses and the cost of our habits and appetites.

The outlook for 1923 is fairly good. Many farmers will give the old farm another trial. We have in mind many of those who, six months ago were in the notion of hunting another job and making a living in a different way. The tide is turning. One farmer has said to us that the only time he ever saved money was in tight times. He said that he spends his money in good times. Is this true with any of our Blade readers?

SHIP SUBSIDY SLEEPS—President Harding Regrets.

Ship subsidy bill was put to sleep in the senate. Republicans had a big majority, but they did not deem it wise to pass the bill, even though the man in the White House was urging them to vote for it.

The ship subsidy bill came up in the house of representatives before the election. Seventy-six congressmen were defeated for re-election. Most of them voted for ship subsidy.

Farm organizations in all parts of the country had adopted resolutions and portests against this bill, which was so framed as to be like a big gift to a lot of big politicians.

President Harding wanted a sane and sensible subsidy law passed. Farmers are tired of having the other fellow get laws to make his profits sure, while the farmer still takes the big risk and no one to insure his profits.

ROAD RAPE AND RUIN—Heavy Haulage Damage.

A public road official has told us of an example of flagrant abuse of the public road by heavy haulage.

In this case a road had cost $30,000 a mile to build. It was in good condition. A truck man, who lived in a city and who paid practically no tax, hauled heavy loads over this road for five miles.

The truck was overloaded. The road officials were given notice of what he was doing. No attention was paid and nothing done. The truck made two round trips a week. At the end of five weeks the road was cut through. Both top and foundation was practically ruined.

The engineer, who made an estimate to repair this road set his figures at $42,000. This is a fine sum of money to pay as a penalty because road officials neglect to do their duty.

There are many cases as bad as this. What our country needs is a new breed of road officials. The men who permitted this damage of $42,000 to be done ought to go to jail along with the truck man who did it.

A public official who permits the destruction of public property to the extent of $42,000 or any other amount is just as guilty of a crime as any other criminal. It is robbery of the public pocketbook.

This case of which this story is about is within a dozen miles of where the Weekly Blade is printed.

WILL WAGES GO HIGHER—Building Boom Boosting.

We have talked to a pair of city real estate agents. They say that a building boom is on. That labor is hard to get. Wages are going higher, so is lumber, paint and other materials.

If this is true, what effect will it have on farm labor wages? Can the farmer afford to pay higher wages at present crop prices?

Only a small quota of immigrants are now coming into this country and those who do come want to stay in the city. Do city booms do the farmer any good or put him deeper in the gloom?

When others have good times the chances are that the farmer will get his share.

BLUE SKY BLOW UP—Suckers Bite and Then Fight.

Again we have read of a big company going to the wall and into bankruptcy. For several years the smart set fellows managed to lure a lot of suckers into their net and get their money.

This big trust and blue-sky company went into 500 counties and found suckers. We hardly know whether to have any sympathy for the fools or not. Many of them had money which they lied to the assessor about. They wanted to make a big interest rate. They invested their hard earned savings with strangers whom they knew not of. Now they have regrets.

Time after time this thing happens. The farmer who thinks he is so very smart is often the fellow who takes the biggest bite of blue sky.

Your home banker is a good man to consult on these matters. Those who are inclined to be tax dodgers usually fear to have their home folks know what they are doing. This easy money made by the blue sky route goes to build great buildings in the big city and to make big city folks richer than they now are, while this money is more needed to help build up your home community and your neighbor's welfare.

The old saying that fools and their money is soon parted, too often comes true. This company that we know about got many millions from simple suckers, many of them farmers. Some were those who had just gotten money from home or from insurance policies of their deceased husbands. Great game.

GERMANY AND RUSSIA—May Shake and Make Up.

The world is watching Germany and Russia. They are close neighbors. In the World war Russia fought Germany for a while, then quit. Germany had friends in Russia.

Both Russia and Germany have had a complete change in their form of government. The czar is dead—murdered. The kaiser is off his old job. He found it healthy to get out of Germany.

Today Russia is ruled by the Bolshevik. Germany has changed from empire to republic. Russia is living pretty much in chaos. Germany is handcuffed and is without army or navy.

Both these countries are in bad humor. Suppose Russia would offer to furnish guns and war medicine to Germany and in turn Germany would offer to furnish brains to Russia, and the two great nations decide to make war on Europe. What would the rest of the world do?

DO YOU GROW FAT—What Food Makes You?

Here's a school day story:

It was a hot, drowsy afternoon and the children were paying little attention to the chemistry lesson.

"James," said the teacher suddenly, "name three articles that contain starch."

With a start, he replied hastily, "Two cuffs and a collar."

Starches are an important part of our food. The potato is rich in starch. Many say the potato has enough influence to make a lean person fat and a thin fellow thick.

Often we hear folks object to overweight. They try to diet and punish themselves in various ways to keep away from fat. Study any good text book, which boys and girls study in physiology and hygiene classes and you will get pointers on foods and fats.

THE NEW CONGRESS—Will It Lessen Taxes?

At Washington, on the first Monday next December the new congress will meet. President Harding will give his message.

Whether this new congress will seriously heed his warning is a matter of doubt. President Harding is rated as a conservative in politics.

The new congress is radical and insurgent. Many new faces will be in both the house and senate. Many of these, while elected on the Republican ticket are openly opposed to the President's policies and views.

What will happen to the farmer in the next big battle of American politics? Will his markets be again opened in Europe and profit prices be once more paid for wheat and meat?

PRICES MUST GO UP—Or Expenses Must Come Down.

Farm prices ought to go up. Farm profits ought to be larger. Who will be the Moses to show the way to these two much desired results?

One way to increase profits is to cut down expenses and let loose of some of those expensive habits which we cultivated during the war.

If possible, we must cut down the cost of production, which may be hard to do with the labor lack on the farm.

Can we actually get back to that old-time way of spending a little less than we make? Can we think about these beautiful theories and ever hope to realize any of our dreams? Let's try. Do it now.

COBBLING OUR SHOES—Soldering Our Own Pails.

Can you do it? Cobble your own shoes or solder your own pails? The chances are you can not. Your grandparents probably could do these things as well as any high priced cobbler or solderer today.

Here is a clipping which we caught as it passed by:

We may not like the idea of cobbling our own shoes and soldering our own pails. But the facts are that as long as wages in skilled trades are so badly out of line with the price of farm products, we cannot afford to have such work done. The man who makes money this year will be the man who looks at a dollar twice before he lets go of it.

GOOD TIME DEBTS—Hard Time Payments.

Did the high prices of 1918 and 1919 spoil you? Did you go into debt in good times? Do we have to pay these debts in hard times? Did we get the notion that easy money, good crops and high prices would be like the poor, always with us?

Would we do all these things over if we had the chance to get drunk on these same high prices? Would we get the same old gasoline jag we have been on for the past five years? Do we live and learn?

HOW IS YOUR PASTURE—Are You on Good Terms With It.

What kind of pasture have you provided for your farm for this season? Is it an old blue grass field that needs a little boosting by sowing some mixed clovers with it?

A sprinkle of limestone along with some red clover, alsike and timothy will improve the pasture crop. If a little sweet clover or alfalfa seed is added, no harm will be done.

DREAMS THAT COME TRUE

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 15 Is "Joseph, the Preserver of His People"—Gen. 30:22-24; 37-2—50:26.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

It was only yesterday that I interviewed the Egyptian delegation at the Lausanne conference; and I was struck by the likeness of two of the men to the pictures on the monuments. The type has persisted in Egypt throughout the ages. It was just such men as these that Joseph knew in the land of the Pharoahs. Even more significant than the present day survival of the similarity of physiognomies; or of the recent finding of the treasures of King Tut-Aukh-Amen at Luxor; is the contemporary quality of the matchless story of Joseph. Stage and screen have tried to "adapt" this masterpiece, but it still retains the uniqueness of Bible narratives.

In connection with the moving tale of Joseph's experiences, it is worth while to point out the difference between the literary style of the Bible and the literary style of all other books. An eminent teacher of English literature, Prof. J. H. Gardiner of Harvard university, has written that:

"Above all other books in English the Bible has the power of stirring the imagination and of moving the soul. . . . . The silent, unhurrying rumination of the East makes our modern flood of literature seem garrulous and chattering; even the great literature of the Greeks loses beside the compression and massiveness of the Old Testament. It is this cold solidity of poise, this grave and weighty compression of speech, that makes the Old Testament literature so foreign. It has no pride of art, no interest in the subjective impressions of the writer, no care even for the preservation of his name. It is austerely preoccupied with the lasting and the real, and, above all, unceasingly possessed with the sense of the immediate presence of God, who is omnipotent and inscrutable. This constant preoccupation with the eternal and the superhuman gives to this literature a sense of proportion which again separates it from other literature. In our modern literature it is hardly possible to find an author who has not some touch of the restless egotism that is the curse of the artistic temperament; in the Bible there is no author who was not free from it.

"In this art which is not art, then, in this absorption with the solid facts of reality and the neglect of man's comment and interpretation, in the unswerving instinct for the lasting, and the sense of the constant and immediate presence of an omnipotent God, the Bible stands apart in our literature."

The Climax of a Career.

The biography of Joseph which the world's Sunday schools are this week studying shows him at last crowned with glittering success, triumphant over all his enemies and adversities, the object of the favor of a nation, of its king and of the King of Kings, and able to save and serve his family beyond anything that ever he had dreamed. Here we see vindicated the truth which short vision so frequently obscures, namely, that God's laws are yet operative. He is still managing His universe in His own way. And while He is running an immeasurable universe He is not too busy to give heed to the personal affairs of every mortal that depends upon Him. In the day's renaissance of ideals, it is well to be reminded by Joseph that the man who pins his faith to God's eternal principles cannot fail. He may for a time be cast down or obscured, but failure cannot come to him who identifies himself with a divine truth, without the fall of Jehovah from His throne. During the two long, lonely years in prison, between the making of the butler's promise and its fulfillment, Joseph's faith must have been sorely tried. But he believed God notwithstanding all; he kept his flag flying in that miserable old Egyptian prison, and eventually it proved to be a flag of victory.

Getting Ready for the Big Day.

Of course Joseph's chance came; the Lord never lets go to waste such an equipment and fidelity as Joseph's, if he can help it. The man who has drilled himself to fitness in the school of hard, dark days is certain to come up eventually with his great opportunity. The trouble with not a few young people is that they are bewailing their lack of a chance in life, instead of seriously preparing for the day of their visitation. Opportunities are only judgments to the unprepared. There are full many men grumbling and gossiping on street corners or in village stores who should be hard at the task of perfecting themselves to obey their call when it comes. Joseph had not pined away his soul and his fitness in prison; he had compelled the direst circumstances to minister to his efficiency. It is often said that the best way to prepare for tomorrow's task is by a faithful fulfillment of today's; true enough, but is it not also true that today's task is better done if it is realized as a preparation for tomorrow's great task?

A Great Ambition Crowned.

"The living present" is a great phrase, but the present must also live in tomorrow. Therefore the power of a great goal. Joseph took on to the throne with him all years in a prison, his stewardship in Potipher's household, and his boyhood dreams beneath the brilliant stars of Canaan. There never was an hour in his life when Joseph was not ambitious, and all that befell him he made a servant of his great purpose. Ambition is one of God's levers. Sad would be the day for the race when the "divine discontent" ceased to stir in the hearts of men. The difference between America and China, America and India, or America and Turkey is—noble ambition. No nation can ever greatly achieve whose youth do not greatly aspire.

We turn to Joseph, the preserver of his people, for a word of counsel to the young men and women of today, who seem to be suffering from an epidemic of trivial-mindedness. In a period of grave crisis in the life of the nation and the world, young people are less interested in public affairs, and more engrossed in pleasure-seeking and personal appearance than at any other period in the history of our western world.

So we have need to hear Joseph saying "Dream and dare greatly—but only for great ends. Seek place and power, not for pride's sake or for personal profit, but for the service of community and nation and world. Make ready for the hour of opportunity when the call of country and humanity will come."

This is the occasion to press home the truth that the hour desperately calls for an awakening of youth. If we fail in man-power—if our supply of dreamers falls short—then will the worst of calamities be upon us. Every boy and girl should memorize Shakespeare's

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at
Be God's, thy country's."

The Real Romance.

"A romance from real life" we call the rise of Joseph, and all kindred incidents. As if romance were strange in real life! Let me whisper a professional secret: It is the practice of at least one great American magazine to clip from the daily papers novel news items which they send to their writers as a possible basis for stories! The discerning and imaginative person needs nothing but a rare record of the day's happenings to enable him to see a world of stories.

There is scarcely a day passes that does not witness the story of Joseph re-enacted; people bowing the knee to him who a short time ago was among those who bowed the knee. The commercial world is full of this; so is every other sphere of human activity. Josephs are every day finding scepters of power thrust into their hands; well for them if they are not like some notorious made-over-night millionaires, whose heads are so turned by authority and wealth that they make public exhibition of their unfitness. Joseph belonged to the noble army of competents. He won place because he knew how to bring things to pass. He was an early prototype of the modern young man forging to the front.

The Turning of the Wheel.

"I cannot afford not to forgive that man," explained one who had been deeply wronged, concerning his enemy; "for if I let his treatment of me embitter my life, he will have wrought me a greater injury than at first. For the sake of my own largeness and symmetry of life, I dare not cherish an enmity. No man is more miserable in himself; or more disagreeable to other people than the one who goes about nursing a grievance." He would have remained a sullen, morose, revengeful slave among Potiphar's meanest chattels had he given himself solely to brooding over the cruel wrong done him by his brothers. His reason endorsed the promptings of his own magnanimous nature, and constrained him to expel from his heart bitter thoughts of the unbrotherly treatment he had received. Far better for both his peace and prosperity to let his thoughts dwell upon his radiant dreams of the future.

Usually the wheel of life turns somewhat as it did in Joseph's case, and the wronged person has opportunity to display magnanimity toward his enemies. "All countries came into Egypt to Joseph;" the young man, less than 40 years old, who had now become a world figure. He had arrived at the reward of great ideals bravely cherished, and of great deeds efficently done. The spectacle is one to delight the imagination. There came the Egyptians kow-towing to Joseph—Potiphar, the jailer, the king's butler with the short memory, and all those who had known the new ruler in his days of obscurity. Here came the Midianites, who had borne him off into slavery—perhaps the very man whose merciless whip had raised welts on the quivering flesh of the Hebrew lad.

And yonder, in shepherd dress, and unaccustomed to the ways of cities, draw nigh the very brothers who had so wondrously ill-treated Joseph. Little did they dream, when hunger drove them up from the fields of Canaan, that they were drawing nigh to the day of reckoning, which sometimes comes sooner, and sometimes later, to every man, but is always inevitable. Ring, all ye bells of justice, for the hour of Joseph has come!

Did mortal ever have quite such a chance for "getting even" as this? The cruel, jealous brothers who had feasted within sound of the pleadings of the young brother whom they had thrown into a pit, now bend their knee to him as supplicants for food. They knew him not but he knew them, and understood so well all the significance of the incident. Small wonder that "Joseph remembered the dreams which he dreamed of them," he would have been more than human had he failed to relish this vindication of himself of his boyhood visions.

So he "got even" not by descending to their level and wreaking a little petty spite, a personal vengeance. No; he "got even" by lifting up the brothers to his own level, his forgiving, generous treatment evoking all that was noblest in their natures. Thus he most effectually conquered his enemies and made them his friends, which is a high, rare art. This world would be a better place in which to live if there were more of this sort of "getting even."

The boy Joseph's dream all came true. His father and all his train came to live upon Joseph's bounty, and in Egypt Jacob died. Again his brothers, still tormented by the memory of their great sin, fearful lest their father's death should lessen their brother's mercy, pleaded that for such a noble nature as his, forgiveness was easier than vengeance. One who lives as near to God as Joseph lived dwells far above all petty purposes; for whoever knows God has learned from Him how to forgive.

Envoys Discontinue Protests to Russia

The soviet government's stand that the matter of the execution of Vicar General Butchkavitch and the imprisonment of Archbishop Zepliak, are internal problems, was reflected in the attitude of some of the foreign missions in Moscow. Rumors that the Polish legation might withdraw brought a denial from the legation.

The chief of the British mission, however, returned to the soviet government the latter's note justifying the sentence imposed on the prelates and alluding to British executions in Ireland and India.

It appears that the soviet administration has once again confronted the world with a fait accompli, the foreign effect of which undoubtedly will cause some nervousness but no fear, in Moscow.

We Will Spend 25c On Anyone Suffering From Constipation

Send your address at the earliest possible moment and you will receive a trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin free of charge

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

YOU men and women who are real hard sufferers from constipation, listen and realize how easy it is to get relief when the right remedy is used. It will cost 25c to send you a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, but we will gladly do it for anyone who asks. Let those who live at a distance be sure to write. Fill out the coupon below or simply write on a post card or in a letter: "Send me a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin."

We want to prove to mothers that Syrup Pepsin is better for the children and herself than harsh physics that gripe and weaken, and which you have to force people to take; to prove to elderly people that Syrup Pepsin is better than salt waters and powders and pills, as it does not lose its good effect by repeated use and the dosage does not have to be increased; to prove that artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form, which can cause skin eruptions and heart affections, are not as good as a vegetable preparation like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Ask for the free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin if you can use it right now for constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas, sour and colicky stomach, indigestion, dizziness, intestinal poisoning, loss of appetite and sleep, auto-intoxication, dyspepsia, and to break up fevers and colds. Take it yourself; give it to anyone, infant or adult. It is safe.

There must be something unusual about this Syrup Pepsin. It is today, after 30 years of public use, the largest selling family laxative in the world. Don't you want to try such a wonderful laxative of which more than 10 million bottles are sold and paid for every year? You can do it free. We will gladly spend 25c on your family to send you a trial bottle and show you that what we claim you can prove. Write today, addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

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Neither I nor any member of my family has ever used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, so send me a trial bottle free and prepaid to the address below.

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NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

PREDICTS CURE FOR ALL ILLS

Speaker Urges Chemists to Pay More Attention to Body Needs.

Francis P. Garvan, head of the Chemical foundation, in an address to members of the American Chemical society at Yale university, predicted that the present spirit of co-operation between the medicine universities and the chemists will mean that eventually all the great scourges of the human race will be mastered.

He described the discovery of insulin in the University of Toronto and the success which had followed its use in treatment of diabetes, and urged chemists to pay more attention to the chemistry of the human body.

Mr. Garvan prefaced his address by saying that he was in the hands of his lawyers and could not speak as freely along certain lines as he desired, but would emphasize the great gratitude the American public is beginning to show as it realizes what the chemists did, not during the war, but what they have been doing in the last three years to make the United States independent of Germany.

Carl L. Alsberg, director of the Food Research institute at Leland Standard university, in his address on food and population, looked to the time not far distant when protein substitutes will be produced synthetically.

Dr. Oscar Baudisch of Yale placed the responsibility for the presence of animal and vegetable life on the earth directly upon the sun. He described the results of light therapy in the treatment of tuberculosis, especially of the skin and bone.

Steeplechase Won by English Prince

The Prince of Wales rode his horse, "Little Favorite," to victory in the Welsh Guards cup steeple chase over a two and a half mile course in the Household brigade races at Hawthorne Hill. Only one other horse finished the course. There were five starters.

King George and Queen Mary were spectators.

EDUCATOR SEES COLLEGE PERIL

Points to Danger in Having More Women Students Than Men.

Too many girls in an educational institution constitute a "serious menace," it is asserted by President Raymond M. Hughes, of Miami university, Oxford, O. His belief is that the ratio of men to women in a co-educational college should not exceed 5 to 7.

"When the ratio of men to women exceeds that proportion," he said, "it is time for the heads of that college or university to begin serious investigation to remedy the situation."

President Hughes has given considerable time to the government in making national surveys of colleges and universities and is a recognized authority in the field of collegiate educational work. He asserts the ideal co-educational institution is one having a ratio of one to one between its men and women. Swarthmore college has such an arrangement, he said.

The idea, President Hughes says, is to maintain an even balance for the purpose of scholastic work.

During the last four years the ratio between men and women at Miami university has hovered about a 5 to 6 and a 6 to 8 proportion. President Hughes said. In 1922, it was almost 5 to 7.

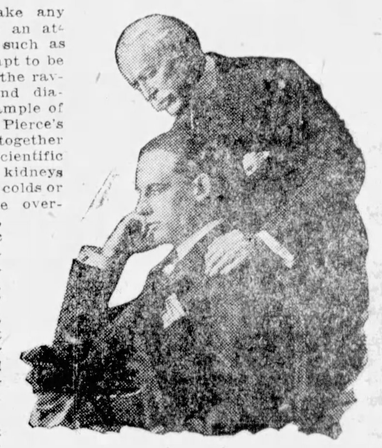
"It is the policy of the board of trustees and administration of Miami university to limit the attendance of our institution so that this ratio shall never exceed the five to seven limit," Mr. Hughes declared.

Construction of an additional hall for men, a gymnasium and library annex will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Jets of Water Harder Than Steel

Thin jets of water harder than steel exist at the new turbine station at Fully, Switzerland. The nozzles from which they issue are about one and a half inches in diameter and the water, the pressure of which is nearly two tons to the square inch, is so rigid a strong man armed with an iron crowbar would be unable to drive it through the thin jets.

Don't Wait Too Long!



"NOW, Dick, don't take any chances, for after an attack of the grip such as you had, your kidneys are apt to be affected. You know about the ravages of Bright's disease and diabetes. You better send a sample of the kidney excretion to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, in Buffalo, N. Y., together with two dollars, for a scientific test to tell whether your kidneys are debilitated. After hard colds or the grip, one's kidneys are overworked and become clogged, an over-abundance of uric acid is stored up in the system which causes a structural change in the kidneys, and there follows 'Bright's' or diabetes. Go, right now, to the drug store and get Dr. Pierce's An-uric (kidney and backache) tablets! Prompt action now may save you from serious trouble later."

"Well, Uncle Joe, I've felt utterly miserable. My back is so painful in the morning, I can hardly get out of bed; lag through the day, feeling tired, weak, nervous. Sometimes my head aches, rheumatic pains everywhere."

Dick took his Uncle Joe's advice and soon felt like a new man. Hundreds of folks right here in town and all over the state have had similar experiences and praise Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) tablets.

Toledo, Ohio—"I was troubled with backache for a year or more. At times I could hardly bend over to tie my shoes. I lost in weight and worried a lot. I would lose every other day's work. I tried plasters, rubs, and kidney pills, but to no avail. At last my attention was called to Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) Tablets, and after using the first bottle I could sleep better and had very little distress. I have used three bottles of this wonderful remedy, and feel like a new man. I recommend Anuric to all that I hear complaining of backache, for it certainly did wonders for me."—J. H. Parker, 1213 Jefferson Avenue.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package "Anuric" and write for free medical advice.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1923

Put teeth in a law and right away somebody wants it muzzled.

Maybe it would be a good plan to put off road building until the material men get religion.

It is the history of European nations that when they are not sowing to the wind they are reaping the whirlwind.

This country won't go to the devil until the candidates who appeal to radical minds get control of it.

Common sense can be suspected of being at the bottom of any agreement Hughes and Hoover reach.

Lima Beane says the great human desire is for life, liberty and the pursuit of indigestion.

America has prosperity, and it is necessary. Without it the people couldn't look a cost tag in the face.

Our guess is that if President Harding suited the Democratic critics the Republicans would have nothing to do with him.

When we become thoroughly satisfied with ourselves we dissatisfy others.

A New York scientist says he has found a way to bottle the heat of the sun. Save your old corkscrews.

Our foreign policy is just about what it was when sixteen million Americans voted for it.

'Twould be impossible to isolate the United States. The European lecturers would find their way here.

Not many people marry simply because misery loves company.

Usually it takes only one shot to kill the man who lives a double life.

This country had a revolution once and got what it wanted, and has wanted it ever since it got it. The Reds are out of order.

Too many go on the theory that honesty is the best policy for the other fellow.

Whether it was Lincoln or Barnum who said you can't fool all of the people all the time Senator La Follette is always ready to try it.

Before he recognizes soviet Russia, Secretary Hughes wants to see something more definite than fingerprints.

It is not fair to assume that Mr. Bryan will be a candidate for President because he always has been.

Reds are against soldiers until, as in Russia, they get them over on their side. Then freedom shrieks.

Free speech would be considered a hardship if there was a law requiring that everybody must talk.

Conscience doesn't get a fair chance during business hours.

Notwithstanding the many objections to prohibition there are millions of men in the country who get more pleasure out of buying shoes for baby feet than they ever got making the saloon cash register play "we won't go home till morning."

Fat people have their fat to interest them.

American communists might as well think up some other game to play.

We are glad to learn that Princess Mary's baby boy howled when christened. Howling is so human.

A European critic says America has no leisure class. That is not true. We have a leisure class, but the members are called loafers.

Dorothy Dix says a woman is a fool to tell her husband everything. Dorothy probably thinks a woman can tell her husband plenty without going to extremes.

Profiteers and combinations of respectable robbers are a greater menace to this nation than a few hundred wide-mouthed communists.

One way to avoid future wars would be for every nation to agree not to fight until it is out of debt.

Human nature can't be changed. But it is possible to equip it with a new spirit—one that will make it run smoother.

Possibly three-fourths of the trouble in the world is the result of people not knowing and understanding one another.

Say what you will, this is the grandest country to which mortal man ever paid taxes.

We don't know why the National Woman's Party wants it fixed so a 16-year-old boy can get married legally. From knee-pants to matrimony looks like a perilous jump.

It used to be the shoe that pinched. Now it is the price.

We can't run the country by "movements." There is too much danger of a clash.

If one woman can make a fool of a man is it possible for another woman to make a man of a fool?

All optimists know this country is coming out all right, even if they can't explain just how.

Senator Borah has recognized soviet Russia but Uncle Sam refuses to do more than feed her starving children.

Some of our own good people may get the idea that the minority ought to rule because that is the way it is done in Russia.

Every time one gets the notion that perhaps something ought to be done to save Europe one European nation or another does something to create doubt whether Europe is worth saving.

The Same Old Taxes

The LaFollette group has announced an intention to demand an elaborate revision of federal taxes by the next congress.

It will seek to attach a rider calling for a tax upon corporation stock dividends to the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the issue of tax-exempt securities. The attempt is to be made to increase the inheritance taxes, also to establish a tax upon gifts. A third tax, to be retroactive, would apply to undistributed corporation profits. One bill restores the excess-profit taxes. Another would increase the severity of penalties for tax evasion.

Offhand the whole field of revenue-raising seems to be covered. Without doubt a great deal of study has been given to the subject. This makes it all the more glaringly evident that two very pressing phases of the vexed tax question have been purposely avoided. The LaFollette program says nothing about reducing taxes. It is as eloquently silent about applying the provisions of the income tax to public servants.

If you will look over the history of the tax legislation of the last twenty years you will be impressed with the fact that every new tax device is supplementary to other devises. It doesn't equalize taxes. It doesn't reduce the burden upon a poor man by making the burden heavier upon the rich man. The rich man may be taxed more. But the poor man's taxes still stick. The LaFollette group differs from no other legislative group in regard to following a conventional pattern. It has vast, and perhaps brilliant, schemes for getting to the well-to-do. It hasn't any scheme for lifting the weight from the mass of the population. The LaFollette group is afflicted with the same yearning observable in other governing powers for raising more and more money for government spending.

About two million public servants escape the payment of income taxes. The public officer with a $12,000 a year salary has to pay nothing to the government upon that salary while the private citizen, if he earns in excess of $2,000 a year is subject to the tax. The constitution directs that taxes shall be collected upon incomes "from whatever source derived." But as applying to public employes that provision has never been enforced. The avasion is outrageous. But the LaFollette outfit of patriots is silent in regard to it. It stands by its fellows of the political class.

No revision of the revenue laws will be a just one—none will be in the interest of the nation and its people—unless it deals with these two grave abuses, the constant piling up of taxes without equalizing the burden, the exemption of folks upon public payrolls from taxes all other folks must bear.

The Passing Horse

There are nearly three million fewer horses in the United States today than there were ten years ago. The explanation is obvious. The age has become the motor age. Several horse-drawn vehicles that were common enough in the American cities a decade ago have now acquired the status of curiosities. The same ten years have seen the disappearance of sixteen million horses in Russia. Our handy explanation does not serve in this case. Russia lags behind even China in adopting the automobile. The French toleration of horseflesh as food was the product of the German siege of Paris. The huge decrease in the number of horses in Russia, nearly 50 per cent, means that another very hungry people have overcome an ancient prejudice and eaten them.

Cure by Unity

Judge Gary, talking to interviewers in Rome, says that the remedy for the sickness of Europe is unity.

Judge Gary is competent to speak of the curative value of unity. He has seen a notable and successful trial of it. The industry of which he is the head represents the merging of concerns that once fought one another tooth and nail, engaged in orgies of wild speculation, manipulated not merely securities but steel and iron and ore and tin and coke and coal as well. Their competition was a civil war. It threatened the safety of all business. The combination of the struggling furnaces and mills was less for the purpose of floating a gigantic trust when trust-building was the order of the day than to bring peace. The thing was called "stabilization." A better term had been "truce."

Every government in Europe, it is perfectly safe to say, would like to see unity established upon the continent. But the only kind of unity with which the political masters of Europe are familiar through history or experience, the only kind in which they have any faith, is the unity based upon fear. If France has feared Germany and Germany has feared France sufficiently then there has been peace between them. If Germany had feared that her alliance with Italy would not hold and France has dreaded lest Russia and England might slip out of loopholes in their agreements than a sort of peace has been maintained. But unity by fear is an uncertain quantity. It fails when, for example, Germany convinces herself that if France is attacked and Belgium invaded Britain will be strictly enutral.

A kind of unity is trying to get a trial in Europe that is more after the pattern of that unity which bound the barking and biting steel concerns of the United States together. This is a working arrangement between the German coal interests and the French iron mills. It ignores national frontiers. It creates a tangible international independence. The trouble with the scheme is that it stirs up the jealousies of the political caste. This caste dreads lest some day it be over-shadowed by economic powers.

European unity is particularly difficult to achieve because it would mean the scrapping of ancient traditions, the fading of political powers, the strengthening of economic elements to the distress of elements that, seeing themselves eclipsed and belittled, would see the downfall of a class.

New Laws by the Ton

When the labor of the Sixty-seventh congress was summed up, our representatives and senators were found to have passed 931 bills. This figures out a production of a law and a half for every day in session.

In addition the house of representatives stamped its approval upon many measures which the senate declined to pass or did not get around to consider. Likewise several bills that originated in the senate died the death in the house.

No congress was ever more eager to exercise its right to govern.

This high productivity has apparently had a stimulating effect upon the state legislatures which have met this year. In their own way and checked only by their constitutional limitations they have endeavored strenuously to save a sinning people from themselves. One authority says, "I do not think it is an exaggeration to estimate the new laws of this season as 8,000; they may number 10,000." One novel exception to this busy law-making is on record. A western state legislature after passing sixty-four laws announced that it was through and not even a governor's protest could keep it from adjourning.

A great many of the laws of recent years, federal and state acts, have merely duplicated laws already on the books. Some of the laws have particularized crime or offenses upon the assumption that they were so new the law in existence was helpless to provide punishment. Yet there must be exceedingly few crimes against society which could not be brought to book under the common law. Another source of legislation is outside of congress and state assemblies. It consists of societies and associations and groups of individuals that obtain a thrill in having something to do with government—though that something may only be persuading congressmen and legislators to introduce bills which later are passed on the principle that they alter nothing and therefore matter nothing. Joseph Cannon says that most bills are now originating in the lobbys and not in congressional committee rooms.

The jungle of laws becomes harder and harder to cut a road through every year. It not simply slows up the courts, delays justice and strengthens the powers of shysters, but it also impedes the natural progress of the nation. Any enterprise that is abandoned because of uncertainty as to the legality of the forms of promoting it is a direct loss.

The nation pays for the habit of creating confusing laws no less than it pays for damage by fire, theft and tornado.

After Seventy-five Years

About the year 1900, a score or so of Mexican war veterans held a reunion in a small Southwestern town. They seemed to be relics of a very old and a very strange past to the three reporters who sought "copy" out of reminiscence drawn haltingly from the mistiest corners of aged men's memories. Contrast, and something of pathos, was supplied by the sound of playing boys just under the windows.

It is impossible to believe that any one of these gnarled and bent and weathered grandfathers could be living today. Doubtless everyone of them went away years ago. Yet certain comrades of theirs still survive. The pension rolls of the government contain the names of fifty-two veterans who served in American army or navy near four score years ago. The last battle of that conflict, fought at Chapultepec, occurred on September 13, 1847. The peace of Guadaloupe Hidalgo was signed in the February following. The soldier who was sixteen years of age at that time is ninety-one now.

A life so long does not seem rare. It is when we think of intervening happenings that we get a conception of how marvelous a stretch it is. Since Scott and Taylor came home to capitalize victory into a presidency, the one to fail repeatedly, the other to win almost against his objection, the whole continent has well-nigh been transformed physically. Continuous cultivated fields have succeeded forest and swamp, railroad and highway have followed faint and dusty trails, mighty cities have built their towers, a new transportation has been born, a new social order and an altered political philosophy have come into being.

The ten centuries previous to the war with Mexico were more like the times of that war than these times are like the present. In seventy-five years, in much less, man in America has traded one world for another.

GERMAN HOUSEWIFE HAS HEAVY BURDEN TO BEAR

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I WANT to tell you how the housewives of Germany are trying to make the ends meet. I have talked with scores of them in different parts of the republic, some who were rich before the World war and whose incomes are now almost nothing, and others whose husbands are doing a fairly good business or getting big mark wages in fast-running factories. Their problems are much the same as those of their American sisters. The prices of everything are scraping the skies, and most of the incomes, while they bulk large in marks, are a bagatelle compared with their purchasing values of 1914.

In the first place these German women are as thrifty as Dorcas or Martha, the over-worked sister of Mary. They take good care of their homes and their husbands. They know what everything costs, watch the ups and downs of exchange and figure on every purchase to the tenth of a cent. Nevertheless they have their troubles all the day through. I have just had a talk with with the wife of a bank clerk who has a nice apartment of five rooms and a kitchen in an excellent neighborhood. She has a family of four, herself, her husband and two little children. Of the latter, one is a plump, blue-eyed girl of eight, who wants pieces between meals and the other a scraggy-toothed boy of 10, whose capacious stomach is perpetually empty. This woman says her troubles begin before she gets up, and keep on until she crawls under the red feather-pull blanket commonly used by the better class here as a Winter bed cover.

Her rent is the least of her troubles. Before the war it was $40 a month and now it is equal to one of our cents a week. This is due to the new housing law by which she pays several times the pre-war rent in marks. But the old rent was in gold, and the present rent is in paper which has been so inflated that a 10-mark note is not worth as much as the paper on which it is printed.

Few Hot Times in Berlin.

Her chief trouble here lies in the heating. Before the war this was included in the rent, but now the tenant must pay for the fuel, and coal is so high that her heating bill amounts to 20,000 marks a month. This, in 1914, would have been $5,000, and it is still one-sixth of her husband's income. Even at that she can have warm water only on two consecutive days twice a month. The water supply and the heat allowance vary according to the financial standing of the people in each apartment house, and are regulated by a council established by law, consisting of two tenants elected by those who live in the building. The council fixes the days on which the hot water can be had, and all the tenants must pay for the coal. The family is lucky that can have a hot bath all around on these four heating days of the month. If my friend wants to clean house she must either heat the water on her expensive gas range or put a fire in the little coal stove which almost every German kitchen has in addition. She tries to piece out her coal with the fallen wood which the women bring on their backs into the city for sale.

The next big trouble is the marketing. Most women do this themselves, shopping from stall to stall and buying only the cheapest. The food costs too much to trust this to a servant. The wife of my bank clerk takes two shopping-bags with her and brings her fish, meat, fruit and vegetables home in her arms. There is a market in every district, and it is seldom too far to walk. She never knows what she is going to have or what it will cost. The prices are often published but the mark jumps up and down every day and may change while she shops. Yesterday she was asked 2,000 marks for a pound of butter. She waited until today to see if the dollar would not fall and butter come down. But instead it has risen and she has bought margarine. Indeed butter is an extravagance for the wife of a bank clerk who is now earning less than $10 a month.

It is the same with food of all kinds. What is expensive today may seem cheap tomorrow, and the prices change so quickly that many of the grocers mark their prices on blackboards, rubbing out and changing the figures as the mark goes up or down. My friend says it seldom goes down, and even then prices go up or stay where they are. Everyone charges as much as he can and each seems to be robbing his next door neighbor.

Pancakes of Raw Potatoes.

And so this morning the clerk's wife tramped on from store to store trying to find something for dinner. The time went and she saw that the children would soon be home from school. She wondered what she could get cheapest and decided on kartoffel puffer or potato pancakes, an article of food which takes the place of the hot-dogs peddled about in our cities. She bought 10 pounds of potatoes which cost 20 cents and, without cooking, scraped some to a jelly. To this she added a little flour and then salted to taste. She fried the cakes in boiled black coffee and the children thought them delicious. The evening meal of this family consists of chopped herring mixed with a little margarine spread upon bread, and they now and then have some other fish and perhaps twice a week some horse-meat, served up as beef.

The Germans pronounce roast beef "Ross-beef." The word Ross means horse and before the war it was a common joke to call roast beef horse-beef. I have seen scores of shops here where horse-meat is sold and have visited one of the horse killing establishments or slaugher houses. The animal is struck on the forehead with a sledge and the meat is cut up just as a country butcher cuts up a steer. The meat goes to the horse-butcher shops, who retail it as such, each cut bringing its price. I tried a bit of horse tenderloin yesterday. It tasted like beef or venison with sugar sprinkled thereon. I asked one of the butchers whether many people are now buying horse-meat. He replied, "Yes, and the number is increasing. The people usually take only a little at first, but they return next day and often become regular customers." This man says there is no reason why horse-meat should not be eaten; that the horse is cleaner than the pig which wallows in and eats all sorts of food. He says that more horse-meat is sold than before the World war and that if the common wurst or sausage or Hamburger steak served in the cheap restaurants could voice its objection, it would be the neigh of a horse.

Shopping by Card.

But to return to the wife of the bank clerk. I have taken a bank clerk because he belongs to a class which has had fewer and smaller raises of salary than the average mechanic or the employes in the industries. He is really one of the great army of intellectuals, including students and professors and those who have fixed incomes which they are not able to materially raise.

The wife of my bank clerk has troubles also in her shopping card. Certain things are so scarce in Germany that they are still rationed, the government regulating the prices. Domestic sugar is much cheaper than foreign sugar, and the thrifty shopper watches the government reports as to the former. She is fortunate if she has a young baby or is about to have one. The government allows more sugar to such persons, and the same applies to milk for which baby—and mother—cards are given. Coal is always short and coal cards are issued for each kitchen stove. My lady friend often goes to her coal dealer to see why he has not sent her ration of fuel, and she may try to add to this by slipping around from dealer to dealer and buying some on the side. She sometimes carries a little paper bag of coal home with her.

She watches also the price of soap and her friends tell her if they know they are going to be raised. In that case she runs out and lays in enough for two or three weeks, if she has money ahead. She does the same with all food supplies and thus keeps down her bills.

One would think that bread tickets had passed away with the war. They are still in use but only to those who had a low fixed income in 1921. Such families are allowed to have a four-pound loaf of black bread a week per person at a price of less than a cent which is about 200 marks, whereas if one has no ticket the same loaf will cost several times as much. Such tickets are to be had from the janitor of the apartment upon proving the size of one's income; but many families are so sensitive that they would rather starve than let the janitor know that they are so poor as this indicates, while others who have larger incomes often give in false reports and thus get the tickets.

Cooks at Five Cents a Week.

Think of having an excellent cook or a maid-of-all-work at five cents a week. That is what thousands of families are paying their servants here in Berlin, and still they cut the number down to the bone. The wages are not so important; for a month's pay for a girl is not more than the cost of one pound of bad maragarine. The food is the big item. It makes such a difference that families which formerly kept two or three servants now have only one, or perhaps none at all. It used to be that a family of three in a flat of five rooms would have one servant who received from $3 to $8 a month, and in addition a present equal to one month's salary at Christmas. Such a family now does its own work and, if the apartment be larger, the two or three servants of the past have been cut down to one.

Now let us see what this German servant does to earn her nickel a week. The sum is not enough to buy her the cheapest pair of coarse cotton stockings, but she has to live and she thus gets her food. In the first place the servant must work from daylight until far into the evening. She sleeps in a little cubby-hole in the wall, and receives most of her company out in the street or at the dance hall where she goes now and then. She must rise in time to clean the living rooms and have breakfast ready at 8. She must expect to serve lunch at midday and bread and the substitute which takes the place of coffee in the afternoon, and have supper prepared at 7 o'clock when the head of the family comes home in the evening. In the meanwhile, she does errands or polishes up the silver, or sews and darns for her mistress. In most cases she washes and irons the clothes of the family twice every month, and does other odd jobs as she has the time. If the girl comes from the country and has a father who is a farmer, her mistress considers her especially valuable for she can furnish the family with butter and eggs at reduced rates, and besides the country girls have fewer notions about about their own rights than those who have worked in the factories, and they are less likely to object to anything extra in the way of washing and ironing.

Before War and Now.

An American housewife would think of a servant who would do all of the above things without objection a treasure. The German woman looks upon herself as the soul of generosity, and feels that she is imposed upon by the doing away of the customs and rules of the good old times before the war came. Then every servant had to have a service-book which contained the record of all the jobs she held from when she first went to work at the age of 14 with the opinions of her various mistrsses as to whether she was efficient and willing, honest or not. Today the girl offers testimonials giving only the names of her mistresses and if there is a break in the record she will say she was sick or off at home on a vacation and the housewife can not object. When the latter gives a testimonial, she is not permitted to put in anything detrimental to the character of the servant, and if the girl has been dishonest she can only omit the word honest from her statement. Before the war a domestic had for herself only two Sunday afternoons and evenings off during the month, but she now leaves the house every Sunday after washing the noon-dinner dishes, and she wants one evening off during the week. The old mistress will raise her hands as she speaks of the demands of the impudent minxes, and say that they are now even agitating the question of working only 12 hours a day, adding that she wonders what the world is coming to in these after-war times.

The conditions of the employment bureaus are far different than those of before the war. Every city has municipal and private places where one can hire help, but the service-books have been abolished and testimonials only are asked for.

The supply of servants grows less and less every year. The girls prefer to work in the factories and the numbers applying to the employment bureaus are few. Formerly one might find a dozen girls waiting for almost any good job. Now there are a score of housewives ready to pounce upon the first that comes in, and it is the girl and not the mistress who questions the details. The girl wants to know the number in the family, what kind of food she is to have, and whether the washing will be sent out or not. She even asks as to the religion of her employer, sometimes objecting to working for a Jew and sometimes preferring such places because the city Jews are now better off than the average and are noted for having good tables and giving good tips.

New Way to Cut House Bills.

There is a general movement among the German women to aid one another in cutting down the high cost of living. There are leagues which have schools and exhibitions showing the best methods of household economy. I went to such a place the other day. It was backed by the Housewives' League and two of the largest household schools of Berlin. It showed all kinds of methods for the saving of gas and coal. Old wooden boxes lined with straw and rags where the women put the food when well heated to finish the cooking, thus taking the place of the fireless cooker, were to be seen and also an apparatus for preserving fruit and vegetables without boiling. The apparatus pumps the air out of the glasses after the stuff is put in and presses the lid down. In the mountains of Virginia, where I live in the Summer, they have a similar way which the women call air-tightening. About the room were women showing the visitors how to serve meals cheaply, and how to prepare fish, so that it is as wholesome as meat and much cheaper. They have also plans of reducing the household rent by the utilization of space by turning the living room into a bedroom at night. In this the dining table can be changed into a washstand and the lounge into a bed.

The same Housewives' League has just instituted a system of fairs, which will be held every so often, to which women can bring their old clothes, shoes and linen for sale or exchange. The stuff must all be cleaned and mended before it is brought, and it is wonderful how many attend and what a stock of things they bring in. At a fair held last week, hundreds of shoes for men, women and children and old frock coats and gowns and cloaks were sold. The seller's name and the price asked were marked on each article, as well as a number corresponding to that in the catalogue. After the articles are sold the exhibitors are notified, and they come for their money. This fair lasted three days and thousands attended and bought what they needed.

The Housewives' League has recently established a permanent store in the palace of the Kaiser for the sale of second-hand valuables. Old china, silver, fine lace, paintings, leather goods and other curios are brought in by private persons and given to the ladies in charge. The names of the owners are kept secret so that no one needs fear she will be disgraced by the fact that she is having to part with her treasures or heirlooms. The women who take charge of these sales do so without pay. They are well-to-do charitable ladies, often the wives of lawyers, bankers and others. A commission of five per cent on the sales is deducted to pay such incidentals as rent, light and postage.

German Women Beasts of Burden

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

FUEL is so scarce in Berlin that women, like so many beasts of burden, bring in on their backs loads of sticks picked up in the woods outside the city.

ABE MARTIN

What gits us why anybuddy as purty as th' woman in th' washin' machine all didn't marry somebuddy that was able t' keep help.

"I feel so at home there," a woman 'll say in gushin' o'er some place she's been, when if she'd felt that way she couldn't have stood it.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Weary Cop

I WEAR out lots of leather," the peeler sadly sighs; "through every kind of weather I chase immoral guys; when after them I've wended nine thousand miles or ten, their sentence is suspended, and they are out again. I chase the evil doer wherever he may flee; I am the grim pursuer, the law is throned in me; I chase him and I bag him wherever he is holed, and to the court I drag him, and then he is paroled. There was an ancient duffer of whom I've read o' nights; his lot was vastly tougher than falls to common wights. 'Twas his to roll a boulder forever up a hill; he sprained his neck and shoulder, and he was sore and ill. But still he pushed forever. I guess he's pushing yet, and all his grim endeavor brought him was honest sweat. And so I chase the tourist who steals your Sunday pance, and then the smiling jurist gives him another chance. And he goes forth from prison, and gets himself a gat—a calloused heart is his'n!—and steals your Sunday hat. And so we go on chasing the delegates who sin; these gents in jail we're placing, but cannot keep them in. I spend the pound and shillin' to have my shoes half-soled, and when I've caught a villain he always is paroled."

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Call of Spring

When Spring is overhead again
With tulips flashing red again,
When sunbeams come a-dancing through
The window panes once more,
When birds begin to sing again
And every living thing again
Begins to tell the patient world
That Winter's reign is o'er,
Then like the sap which floods the tree
The joy of life awakes in me.

When crocuses come peeping out
And tendrils green are creeping out,
When trees that have been gaunt and bare
Put on their garments new,
Like plant and vine and solemn tree
I feel a thrill of ecstacy,
And from the dead leaves of the past
I try to struggle, too;
From all that was of hurt and pain
I bring my faith to bloom again.

When all the grass grows green again
And life seems fresh and clean again,
When fields that have been desolate
Are shining in the sun,
Across the years of my belief,
Made bleak and desolate by grief,
I see the sparkling brooks of hope,
And faith begins to run;
And something deep inside of me
Whispers of man's divinity.

Naval Reserve Cadets to Get Sea Training

Junior naval reserve cadets are to have opportunity this Summer to gain sea experience in a practical way. Arrangements have been made with a steamship line crossing the Pacific to accept cadets for training and the young men will be paid regular wages while at sea.

The Admiral Oriental line of Seattle will carry three cadets in each of its five passenger steamers. One cadet will be selected from New York; the other 14 from reserve units on the Pacific coast. The Merchants and Miners Transportation line of Philadelphia has taken on naval reserve cadets in the past and will do so again this Summer. It prefers cadets to boys who have had no training.

VARIETIES

Japan has 3,000 newspapers and magazines.

Turkish women are forbidden to dance in public.

Monuments to military heroes are unknown in China.

Mecca is without trees or verdure and has little water.

The average length of the human windpipe is 4½ inches.

Ceylon has always been the chief locality for pearl fishing.

Prior to 1848 the United States had very little gold coin.

The Mohammedan empire in India was founded in 970.

The great temple of Caaba in Mecca can be entered by 19 doors.

The Victoria Cross was awarded to 71 Canadians in the World war.

Manitoba lake, in Canada, is 150 miles in length and 25 miles wide.

Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, is the largest active volcano in the world.

A concern in Algeria is now using figs to make a substitute for coffee.

Whales and porpoises alone among mammals are destitute of hair.

Three centuries ago nearly half of all Englishmen died of tuberculosis.

The highest elevation in Massachusetts is Mt. Greylock, 3,505 feet high.

One out of every 12,000 persons in the United States is murdered annually.

The Egyptians sometimes used stones 30 feet in length in their masonry.

Masquerades were originated in the sixteenth century by an Italian, it is said.

Maximum, a Roman emperor, could eat 40 pounds of meat a day, it is said.

Less than 15 per cent of the population of France earn more than $500 a year.

A school for girls has been opened in Kokura, Japan, by the Southern Baptist board.

There is little or no begging in northern Italy, yet it is very prevalent in Naples.

Since 1896 the coal miner in this country has worked on an average of 190 days a year.

The Siamese government is soon to buy nine new airplanes for use in its postal service.

The crow, one of the slowest of migratory birds, can fly at the rate of 30 miles an hour.

The Greek church employs two rings in the marriage ceremony, one gold the other silver.

Waste water from fish oil plants yield materials useful for fertilizer and for poultry food.

Sixty thousand women are now affiliated with the Michigan Federation of Women's Clubs.

There is a record of 24 fur seals having been taken from the stomach of one killer whale.

It has been estimated that there are always 3,000 thundersorms in progress over the world.

Of 1,500,000 homes destroyed in Poland during the World war, about 500,000 have been rebuilt.

In the heaviest snowstorms, the rate of snowfall does not average more than an inch an hour.

At the present time it takes 20,000,000 Polish marks to buy an expensive American automobile.

China has 225 people to each square mile of territory; Japan has 376 and Australia less than two.

"Let's go" is the war cry of the American Legion, and "Carry on" is the motto of the organization.

Soviet Russia, with 1,600,000 men under arms, devotes 34 per cent of its national revenue to army uses.

Country butchers and farmers now supply about 30 per cent of the hides and skins used in this country.

The number of foreign-owned steamships entering and leaving New York harbor last year was 4,828.

A machine for grade-marking lumber at the mills is being perfected by the Southern Pine association.

In Korea's population of 19,645,000 one out of every 56 is a Christian, according to an estimate by church leaders.

The average human brain weighs about 48 ounces, while the brain of the gorilla never weighs more than 20 ounces.

Vermont is the only New England state where the women or voting age do not outnumber the men of voting age.

Lake Balaton, in Hungary, the greatest fresh water lake in Central Europe, seems to be drying up for no apparent reason.

Blood transfusion, first performed in man in 1667, is referred to in Samuel Pepy's diary for Nov. 21 and 30 of that year.

From 10 to 20 per cent of the value of the annual apple crop of the United States is destroyed by the ravages of insects.

The population of Rumania before the war was about 8,000,000, but with the increased territory it is now more than 18,000,000.

In 1919 Canada was only thirteenth among maritime nations. Since then she has risen to eighth place, with nearly 9,000 vessels.

The Finnish state airplane factory recently completed its first machine built entirely, except the motor, from materials produced in Finland.

The air which we breathe extends upward for 12½ miles, after which it contains so little oxygen that it would not sustain any form of life.

The longest wave measured by officers of the United States hydrographic service was half a mile, and it did not spread itself for 23 seconds.

At the National Pysical Laboratory, in England, model airplanes are tested in wind tunnels, through which strong currents of air are driven.

Freight cars and locomotives scrapped by American railroads during the last 10 years averaged annually 76,760 and 1,615, respectively.

Refuse piles of waste coal are being reclaimed in the state of Washington as a result of field and laboratory studies of coal washing methods.

At Windsor castle there is a room entirely devoted to old Wedgewood pottery, and here are displayed in cases some of the finest and rarest examples.

During the 25 years of American occupation of the Philippines the school attendance in the islands has increased from 4,604 to nearly 950,000 pupils.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

STORY HOUR

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SINCE we promised a story to the little folks, we wonder if they would not like to hear something from the ever absorbing subject of childhood—dolls.

That is, something they do not already know. A real little girl could tell us more about her beloved dollies than we could think of. She knows what makes her sawdust chum respond to every mood. If Mollie weeps, dollie is happy. If Molly frowns, dollie is sure to have one of those trying days and is awfully glad if she doesn't get sent to bed without any supper.

Childish tragedies bring these two close together. Tragedies such as golden curls falling—not out but off, and leaving a gaping hole where curls ought to be. Tears fall, too, but on a blessed little wax face, and love grows deeper.

Sawdust trickles out of a limp arm. Who has not gone through it and experienced the misery of the make-believe hospital, even at times a sorrowful separation when poor dollie is relegated to the attic?

Any baby who has learned to talk can tell you stories and stories about her favorite, as she jogs the bedraggled (ever notice how the favorite is always bedraggled?) but lovable bundle in her chubby arms.

So we had to think mighty hard to be able to tell anything to these patient listeners which it is not likely that they do not already know. Now, if they will gather around their Aunt Martha in our cozy club room, we will stir the fire and get all set and hear about the little folks of years and years ago and miles and miles away.

Dolls Everywhere.

A long time ago, hundreds and hundreds of years ago, funny looking Egyptian babies had dolls. The babies were not funny looking at all. They were lovely, as all babies are, but we would think they looked funny if they should appear before us now, just because they would not look like us. These dolls have been preserved all these years and were found in the catacombs, a place where people were buried in those days.

Now actresses affect the style of carrying dolls, and take them with them on the board walk in Atlantic City, queer looking Egyptian dolls with legs and arms twice as long as they ought to be, and made of varicolored cloth so fashionable at present.

Eskimo children have dolls too, and the children of Greece and Rome. There are black African dollies and Red Indian papooses, and it is now the custom to trade these dolls in different countries.

Many a little girl admits a Japanese lady into her family, or a Chinaman with a queue, or a life-size French creation which says "ma-ma" and walks. The more the merrier. These foreign creatures are as happy as larks and don't seem to mind in the least wearing different kinds of clothes, and they make devoted playmates.

We know one doll who was never dressed, though its wardrobe filled several tiny trunks, and this was the reason. It had such loving care and had to try on so many new dresses which had so many tiny stitches and cunning furbelows, that the poor "child" didn't get a chance to wear one at all.

Even the Arabs, way back in the time of Mahomet had this most adored of all playthings.

Factories are busy all over the world making dolls for the little folks, and this may be a surprise to the children—grown folks like them too. Yes, they do, else why would they have the marionettes?

You know what they are—nothing but dolls arranged with wires or strings and guided by grown-ups sometimes with the assistance of machinery, and they go through all manner of antics. Some of these marionettes are so good that they travel like real actors, and large audiences go to see them. They actually give plays, and what's more, they have been doing this for years.

A new kind of doll has been "discovered." A little old lady doll. For a long time they have had colored mammies, but the old lady doll is quite new.

The family is complete, boy dolls, policemen, grandpas, soldiers, clowns—every kind you can think of. Notice we said boy dolls, but we have carefully refrained from saying anything about boys.

Here's all the luck in the world to all the little tots and their dear little dollies.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

It is not the presence of an ideal that saves, but the fearless, strong-hearted devotion to an ideal.
—W. Jethro.

MR. AND MRS. WREN BUILD.

I am scared of old Mr. W. B. but as Aunt Martha has asked us to tell about the birds, perhaps she will box his ears and make him behave while I get by.

I will try to tell you about the dear little wrens that have been neighbors to me for four Summers. There is a grape vine along side of my front porch in front of my kitchen. Four years ago this Summer the little wrens built a nest in the grape-vine just under the eaves of the porch. The sparrows fought them and tried to run them out, but they seemed determined to stay and kept working away on the nest for weeks and weeks. I once thought they had deserted so I stood on a chair and looked at their nest to see if they had, but not so. They had covered their nest over the top with twigs and left a tiny entrance at one side close up to the porch and there were three tiny eggs in the nest.

Three years ago when the wrens came back, I got up a little box 8½x4½x7 inches under the eaves for them. The front of the box was of heavy pasteboard with a one-inch hole in the center near the top for an entrance. They took to it right away and began to build their nest and worked so hard that I put some excelsior in to help them. They have hatched there twice each Summer with perhaps the exception of the first year when the sparrows fought them. Sometimes when they were building their nests, the wrens would get a forked twig in the entrance and I would remove it for them. One time near dusk, I came near catching Mrs. Wren by her bill thinking it was a twig. I did not want to scare her and asked the Lord please to send her back.

The second Summer they raised 11 baby birds. I happened to see Mr. and Mrs. Wren bring their seven baby birds from the first batch off the nest for the first time. It was very interesting and a very pretty sight to see.—A Bird Lover.

(A Bird Lover's Letter was too long for one issue but is so interesting that the rest will follow soon.)

LIVES NEAR CAPITOL.

I will try to write a few thoughts for the first time for you though I have taken The Blade for a long time, and have been a reader for 13 years. I like it fine and think it is a good clean paper and it gives a good outline of the Sunday school lesson.

I am a native of W. Va., but went to Va. in 1921, bought a farm, but needed money so I rented it last Fall and came to live within one half mile of the Capitol, in Washington, D. C. I can see it out of the window where I live and I will say to the ones who have not seen it that they miss a treat. They cannot imagine what it is like until they see it. I have been around it and through the National Library and the Botanical Gardens and past the White House and National Treasury where most of the government money is kept. I work in a big mill in Washington. Maybe I will come again.—J. W. Roberts.

FARM SKETCH.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years but have never before attempted to write anything. But as I see so many little stories that the old friends write, I decided to give you a few sketches from this place.

I live in dear old W. Va., on a level farm. The hills are beautiful and are very high. It is pleasant down in the valleys and cool. We plant potatoes in March, plant corn and beans by the potato hills in May, pumpkins between the hills and watermelons, muskmelons and cucumbers all in the same patch. Who can beat this? This is the way the old farmers in W. Va. live.

We are rather lonesome since our five girls and five boys are married and gone. Would love to shake hands with the lady who signed her name A Follower of Christ.

I have a mother and father who have gone to the Great Beyond. I am going to meet them in the sweet bye and bye.

One thing more I want to say in conclusion, it is the duty of mothers to keep their girls at home.

Come on W. Va. and let's take the lead.—V. H. of W. Va.

RETURNS TO THE FOLD.

I have not been reading your letters for a long time until a few weeks ago as I have been away from home and lost track of The Blade.

Doesn't it seem good to see it look like Spring and see the robins once more after such a long dreary Winter. Robin Red Breast comes and sings every morning in a large maple tree by my door.

I wish Mr. Hummel would write again for The Blade. I would like to have Mr. L. E. Gee write again too. I wonder if the lady who used to write to the Merry-Go-Round and signed her name Mrs. J. A. Mahoney is still writing to the page.

Brown Fox, your letter about the gypsies was very good. The gypsies that pass through here during the Summer are very poorly dressed and not at all clean and the young girls and children are far from being polite.

Come again, Happy, your short letter was welcome. My mother is your twin. She was born in 1875.

Bob, I think you are a girl with a boy's name, but come again, boy or girl.

Pumpkin Head, you are my sister's twin. I do wish I could find mine, March 13, 1895. With love to all from—Dottie's Aunt Claudia.

Snatches From W. B.

I am a little girl of W. Va. I live on a farm and I have one squirrel, one cat and a calf.—Hazel Mae Mynes.

I have been reading The Blade and find it very interesting, especially the Household part. I enjoy the letters so much that I thought I would write and get acquainted, for I get lonesome. I agree with Billy about lazy folks.—Jiggs from Ohio.

Come again, Kentucky Wonder. I like your letters fine. I love to read every letter in The Blade.

I am a country girl and I live three miles from town on a farm. I like to work in the field. I have one sister and one brother.—Ruby Tyrie of Kentucky.

I am fond of playing basketball and horseback riding.—Blue Bell Brunetta of Tennessee.

I wonder what has become of Red Headed Twins. I would like to see a letter from them.—Lonesome of W. Va.

I live on a farm and I would rather live in town.—Dew Drops of W. Va.

I go to school every day that I can and am in the eighth grade. I belong to the Jolly Boosters Sunday school class. Well as I am a stranger I will not stay long and if I see this in print I will come again soon.—Lucile Rowland of Ohio.

Just a Kid, your letters are fine. I would like to know whether you are a girl or a boy. Come again Aunt Sallie. Your letters are interesting. Very little I know about Indians, but I like to read about them. —Nellie of Tenn.

I am a West Virginia girl, live on a farm and go to school. I am in the sixth grade. We have been taking The Blade for some time. I love to read the cousins' letters and also the Poets' Corner.—Blue-Bird of W. Va.

Passion Play Actor Coming to U.S.

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

THIS photograph shows the home and family of Anton Lang, three time Christus of the famous Passion Play of Oberammergau, Germany. Lang is coming to America with his family to save the famous play. While here he and a group of fellow artists will be seen in a miniature setting of their beloved village at their work benches and in festival giving America a glimpse of the everyday lives of these simple people. The players have been hit severely by the drop in marks.

Chat With Cousins

Yesterday a bluejay perched on the pear branch which is so close to Aunt Martha's window that it scrapes back and forth on windy days. Cross old bluejay, but oh so pretty with his perky head and contrasting shades of blue. Like some people—beautiful to look at, but not so agreeable to live with.

Blue-eyed Peggy promises to tell us about the bird which is building a nest on her porch. She asked to sit beside Hoodwink, so you tell her, Hoodwink, to hurry with that story.

Maple syrup time! Doesn't it make your mouth water? Here in the city where we are lucky to get real maple syrup at all, it certainly sounds romantic to be reading letters about sugaring off. One of our readers has asked for a recipe of maple syrup taffy, also for Thousand Island dressing. Will someone come to the rescue?

Our friend who signed her name "Sec" has been discovered by some of our bright young French students. Others are in a quandary, at least so they say, and for their benefit we will say that Sec's name is really just the opposite from what it ought to be. Now guess.

When it comes to favorite flowers, Aunt Martha has the advantage for she can say something about pansies every once in a while—you know her failing. Libby of Kentucky chooses roses and chrysanthemums for her favorite flowers—what are yours?

Who can tell one of our cousins about the organization of Girls' Guide, and something about its object and membership?

Cannie Wilson of W. Va. sends us a verse which she thinks is a wise, brave and true saying. It is the one which Edward Everett Hale wrote:

Look up and not down,
Look forward and not back,
Look out and not in,
And lend a hand.

Try it. It will work like a charm. Nobody can stop you going ahead if you live up to that verse.

Just Bee of N. C., has your team won the championship yet? We have forgotten what a wonderful basketball team your high school had and we wish you would write and tell us how it all came out.

What will cure insomnia or wakefulness? That question is asked so often. Of course the answer depends on the cause, but often the cause is plain nerves which are aggravated by surroundings. One necessity for good healthful sleep is a comfortable bed. There sould be fresh air with cross ventilation, warm but light covers and the elimination of needless gimcracks in the sleeping room. It is best to have nothing in the room except that which is required for comfort. Plenty of exercise during the day usually brings its reward in good sound sleep. Don't try not to worry —go ahead and worry, if you want to. It is trying not to worry which keeps so many awake.

A request has come about sending copyrighted poems. We cannot publish poems which are copyrighted and that may be the reason some of you do not see the poems published for which you have asked. This may save the reader who inquires the work of copying the poem she was dubious about sending.

Don't miss the bird letters! First thing we know our page will turn into an aviary, but we cannot think of anything that would be more fun, just so none of you take wings and fly away.

A Cookery Hint

To remove paper from cake after baking, pass over the surface of the paper a cloth dipped in very cold water, then pull off the paper while the steam arises. If the paper is not removed, the cake will keep longer, and when it is cut into slices for serving the paper will come off without difficulty.

Soup should simply simmer and not boil. Boiling it affects the delicacy of the flavor.

Don't put puddings made with milk in a very hot oven, for the intense heat curdles the milk.

Cheese, muskmelons, onions and other pungent articles should be put at the top of the refrigerator so they will not taint the other foods.

Very smooth, creamy fudge results when a teaspoon of cornstarch is added for every cup of sugar used.

Strong Odors

Don't forget that odors contaminate butter and milk almost as much as actual contact. Keep strongly scented food in securely covered receptacles even when in the refrigerator.

BOYS AND GIRLS

That is a good book which is opened with expectation and closed with profit.—Alcott Table Talks.

"BREATHING WELL."

When I read the letter written by Naomi-the-wood-be-wanderer, I was interested especially for I have lived in the vicinity of the Breathing Well she mentioned, all my life, so I can vouch for the truthfulness of the story of the wonderful well. I will tell you its history for the benefit of the girls and boys.

In the year 1841, a well was dug by Nicholas Flint near his house for family use. This is on lot 11 in the eastern part of the town of Great Valley, New York. After getting down some 60 feet and finding it dry, he covered it over with a large grindstone and left it in hope that later as the Fall rains came it would gradually fill up, but in this he was disappointed for in the course of a few days it was observed that a strong current of air was coming up out of the center of the deck. This of course was watched with much interest and it was soon discovered that at other times the air would recede and eventually draw in just as forcefully as at other times it would blow out. Hence the name "Breathing Well." This current of air serves as a barometer, blowing out indicates storms, blowing in, clear and good weather.

Mr. Flint fitted a pump log with a two-inch bore in the center of the deck and the whistle placed in the bore could be heard one-half a mile away. This well is still dry and still breathing and whistling. Many travelers from different states have visited the scene. Scientists have searched for the solution of the phenomenon. Learned men have looked at it and have turned away to think, but as yet the same puzzle is here to guess. This farm is in the center of a beautiful valley, threaded by a silvery stream of pure water and on either side of the valley are wooded hills of wondrous beatuy.

In recent years the owners of the "Breathing Well Farm" have made it a play ground for Campfire Girls, Girl Scouts, parties and so forth where they may have the privilege of studying the breathing of the well. At times it blows their handkerchiefs, letters, sticks, straws high in the air, at other times sucking them in with lightning rapidity. And now again the host and hostess are preparing tents and tennis courts for the season of 1923. I am signing myself—One of Them.

CALL OF THE TRAIL.

After staying at home all Winter,
And seeing each wintry gale;
You hear, with returning of Summer,
The call to the open trail.

You pack up your suitcase to travel
Where to? Is the question in mind;
But soon you have made a decision
And you leave the home town behind.

It's the wanderlust you've got, lad,
When you take a notion to roam;
You want to see scenes far distant,
That're new from the scenes at home.

It's a voice that calls from the forest,
There are peaks all silent and pale;
You hear the wide river calling
"Come back to the open trail."

And when you've grown to manhood
You'll think, no doubt without fail
Of the days when you were seventeen
And answered the call of the trail.
—Don Quixote.

HOUSEHOLD BABY REPLIES

Here I am again, but truly I did not intend to come again so soon. But as Humpty Dumpty of N. C. sent me such a nice invitation I could not refuse.

First let me tell you about my trip to my other grandma's yesterday. My daddy came after me with his big car and two of my aunties went with me and we rode about 20 miles into the city. It was my other grandma's birthday so we had a grand dinner and a birthday cake with just 40 candles on it so you may know it was a very large cake.

I am always glad when the wind does not blow for then I can play out in the yard. Everything out-of-doors is very still today. The gilt horse on the top of the red barn has not turned for a long time and the arms on the big windmill did not move or pump water up yet today. Lillian and Lloyd have tried to fly their kites but they cannot.

I have not had many adventures since I last wrote, only I got lost the other day and our whole family hunted for me more than a half hour. And where do you supose I was? Well, Button (that's my little dog) and I went upstairs and hid in the clothes press away at the end of the long hall. Grandma was washing and would not let me go out to the line with her. I found some boxes with pretty things in them, so I kept quiet and Button went to sleep and they did not find me until I got tired of looking at the pretty things and made a noise. I guess they all thought I was gone for sure that time and how they all did hug and kiss me when they found me.

Why don't some more household babies write. I get lonesome coming all alone. I will be two years old July 1. I see Mr. W. B. looking my way with his big mouth open again and his eyes rolled up like a dying woodchuck and the only way I can save myself is to slip behind Aunt Martha and skip out the door and jump into daddy's big car and spin home. Yours sweetly from—Dottie of New York State.

COMING EVENTS—!

How are you all? I thought I would drop in a while and get warm and in the meantime discuss a subject that I am sure you all are thinking about these cold days—Summer!

Oh, for the camping, fishing and baseball, eh boys?

The streams throughout these mountains abound in fish and I may say there is probably no nicer place to camp in the U. S. in the Summer than the Adirondacks.

While this is a small place of only about 1,000 population we have three ball teams. Cousins, please write about your out-door sports.

Some time this Summer, father and I are planning on going to Florida, via the Atlantic coast or through the following states: Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Carolinas and Georgia. We are going by car and camp along the way, so I will probably see some of you—here's hoping.

And to close—haven't any of you cousins black eyes? Ha, ha! I have noticed several blue eyes and brown eyes, so come on you black eyes and let's have a little competition. Adios —James Smith.

POOR MR. W. B.

Hello buddies, may I come in? I am a really truly doctor and as I heard that Waste Basket had indigestion, I thought maybe I might "cure" him. He can't eat me for I am as tough as cow-hide.

Don Quixote, you surely are a cute little writer and I am sure that some day you will be "champeen pote" of the world.

Wasn't it someone in the Merry-Go-Round who had such a love for plain facts? Well, I don't like 'em for my part. Facts are ugly nasty and hard to get around. I guess W. B. is a fact.

Song Bird of W. Va., you have my birthday. I wonder if you are the same age too. My own twin sister died in January. I have often written to this page for her.

Well, I tied Banjo to the fence and he's getting restless so I had better go, but I am coming again maybe.

If Waste Basket gets sick again, Aunt Martha, just send for me and I'll finish him. Say Weary, do you and Irish remember—The Little Doctor.

SUGARING TIME.

Toot, toot! Will someone let me in their glad circle for a few minutes while I get acquainted, and give you all an invitation to come and have some warm maple syrup?

Do any of you like to go and watch the men gather the sap and boil it down into lovely golden syrup and maple sugar? Yum, yum! I do. There is plenty of work today in the sugar bush, for the sun is shining and sap has been running since early morn.

The birds are singing so happily. I suggest that Mr. W. B. go on a visit and forget to return.—Happy of New York.

W. B.'S LIFE THREATENED

Mr. Waste Basket,
Grouchy Sir:

Just a few lines to let you know that you cannot frighten me into keeping me from writing to The Blade. I made a New Year's resolution to keep writing until you grew weary of grabbing my letters and allowed some to pass. If you don't relent, some fine day I will drive my truck over you and put you where you will trouble us no more. Beware of this warning for I am—
Bennie the Truck Driver

Worn Rubbers

Rubbers have a faculty of wearing out at the heel. Cut out the heel, leaving a narrow strip to go around the back of the foot and your Winter rubbers are converted into your Spring sandals.

To Save Chicks

TO save chicks put several stones in each pan or trough in which you keep water for your chickens; then when the little chicks happen to get into the pan they can get out by means of these stones and not drown.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

In Europe the craftsman's art instinct comes to him through inheritance. Generation after generation of workers follow the same line of art endeavor and it is not to be wondered at that they excel. The art of painting on copper with ground glass, originated in France. For the blue color a piece of glass of the desired shade is ground to a fine powder with mortar and pestle. With a quill pen this fine powder is distributed over the copper plate, wherever, in the picture, blue is desired. Red glass for the red shades, yellow glass for the yellow shades, is treated in the same manner. When the design is completed, either of still life, or of a landscape or marine, the copper plate with its carefully arranged design is thrust into a furnace and the whole thing fuses into brilliant, translucent colors. Sometimes as many as eight firings are required.—From Art News Letter, Chicago.

Music.

One of the old favorites among the operas is "The Bohemian Girl," music written by Balfe. The plot takes place near the city of Presburg, Austria, about the year 1800.

A band of gypsies rescue Thaddeus, a Polish refugee, near the chateau of Count Arnheim, from a detachment of Austrian soldiers. Therefore Thaddeus joins the gypsy band.

The count's little daughter, Arline, is attacked shortly after this by a wild deer and Thaddeus saves her life. Her father, in his gratitude, proposes the health of the Austrian emperor. Of course Thaddeus refuses to drink. The count bids him depart, throwing a purse of gold at him, which Thaddeus refuses in scorn.

Devilshoof, leader of the gypsies, tries to save him, is arrested and imprisoned. However, he escapes and for revenge carries Arline far away into the forest.

Twelve years later Arline and Thaddeus are married in the gypsy camp, to the great displeasure of the queen of the gysies, who is in love with Thaddeus herself. About this time Arline has a dream that she is "dwelling in marble halls with vassals and serfs at her side."

Later, in the Grand Fair at Presburg, the count and his nephew, Florestein, encounter Arline, but they do not recognize her. The queen of the gypsies, being revengeful, hang around Arline's neck a chain and medallion that she has forced from Devilshoof, who had stolen it from Florestein. He recognizes his medallion and has Arline arrested.

When brought before the count for trial, Arline tries to stab herself. The count seizes her arm in saving her, and sees the scar which was made by the wild deer. Thaddeus rushes in and reluctantly confesses that she is the count's daughter. He tells that he is of noble birth and is accepted by the count. The queen of the gypsies, in a rage, tried to have Thaddeus killed, but Devilshoof strikes the attendant's hand and the queen is killed instead.

"The Bohemian Girl" is one of the few operas with a happy ending. Almost everyone is familiar with the songs, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls" and "Then You'll Remember Me."

Literature.

Our own American naturalists have written such good things that we should at least have one of the volumes in our library.

John J. Audubon wrote about birds. He was born in 1780, and studied drawing under a great artist in France. When he returned to this country he was married and finally made a small fortune from his close observation of bird life and his attractive and beautiful illustrations. His book, "The Birds of America," holds its place as one of the best publications of its kind in the world.

Henry Thoreau was called the 'poet naturalist," although he really did his best work in prose. For nearly two years he lived by himself in the woods so that he could have the opportunity to observe nature closely. This was not far from Concord village, and it was there that he gathered the material for his best known book, "Life in the Woods."

John Burroughs, after a busy life, settled on a farm in New York state. There he had a bark-covered study where he wrote essays and articles on rural themes, always with the personal touch. Robins and honey, fields, squirrels and other familiar objects on his farm furnished him with material for his nature studies.

Mixing With Martha

Appetizing Dinner.

Chicken Soup
Beef Loaf Delmonico Potatoes
Beet Salad
Lemon Pieplant Pie

Chicken Soup.

Use the bones which are left from the main part of a roasted chicken; let simmer on the stove slowly two hours; strain; add one onion sliced fine, a stalk or two of celery, parsley and three-quarters of a cupful of rice, and simmer for another hour. Serve hot with toasted bread cut in discs.

Delmonico Potatoes.

Chop cold boiled potatoes into bits the size of a pea. Make a white sauce of one tablespoon each of flour and butter creamed, salt and pepper, and about two cups milk. When this has cooked until thick, add to each cupful of sauce a cupful of potatoes and pour into a baking dish. Sprinkle butter and bread crumbs on top and bake in a moderate oven until brown.

Beet Salad.

One quart cabbage choppen fine, one quart boiled beets chopped, two cups of sugar, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful pepper, one-fourth teaspoonful cayenne pepper, one cup grated horseradish, hot vingear to cover.

Lemon Pieplant Pie.

Take one teacup of stewed pieplant, add to it the yolks of two eggs, piece of butter, one cup sugar, one tablespoonful flour. Cook until thick like custard; put into a baked crust and frost with whites of eggs; brown in oven.

POETS' CORNER

Lone Grave on the Hill

BY MANTIE E. BRIDE.

As I wandered to a hill-top near a quaint Nebraska town,
There a lone grave I discovered; and I paused, and gazed around—
But no other grave was near it; all was desolate and still;
And I wondered whence it came there, that lone grave upon the hill.

And sad thoughts came stealing o'er me, thoughts that lingered with me yet,
As I asked for information of a stranger whom I met.
"I can tell you" said the stranger, "'Tis a soldier's grave," said he;
"If you'll list I'll tell the story, tell it as 'twas told to me."

"Far away in old New England, eighteen hundred sixty-two,
When our dear old Lincoln called for volunteers to wear the blue
Then uprose young Lester Baker; 'Come, my wife and sit by me!'
Thus he spake, his wife beside him and his infant on his knee.

"'I have heard the cry for freedom, and it tells me I must go;
Tells me I must join our brothers where they fight against the foe;
Fight to free our dusky brothers from their shackles and their woe:
And I'm asking you my Gracie, if my duty 'tis to go?'

"And she answered through her tear-drops, in her eyes he saw them shine;
"'Tis the voice of God that calls you, 'tis a higher claim than mine;
And tho grief my soul is stirring and my heart is sad with woe
I must answer 'Yes, my Lester duty calls and you must go.

"'And where duty leads you follow, tho it leads you on to death.
Pleasures only make life hollow; for nobler things God gave us breath.
While for freedom you are fighting God, who knows our cause is just,
Will watch o'er and guide you husband, I commit you to His trust.'

"'Gracie, darling, I believe you, go I will, God bless you wife,
For the Union I'll be fighting howe'er long or hard the strife.
Faith will keep me, never doubt it till I shall return to you.
Victory, victory, we will shout it for the red, the white, the blue.'

"Thus he went, long years enduring all the suffering and woe
But which we who stayed behind him do not, and can never know.
And the wife at home remaining thro the long and weary time
Saw the shattered ranks returning; saw her Lester in the line.

"But his step was slow and halting, and his face was pale and grave
As he said 'I've brought back, darling, but the wreck of what you gave.'
Then came months of weary waiting, months of suffering and pain,
But with courage unabated still he hoped for health again.

"So they sought the Western prairie where the healthful breezes blue;
Settled here in wild Nebraska when the place was strange and new.
On the hillside built their cottage; there their children romped in play,
Looking down upon the valley where the river winds its way.

"But the health he sought for came not—still he fought for life so sweet,
And he lived to see a village growing almost at his feet.
Often he would climb the hill-top looking down upon the stream,
Saw Wauneta grove beneath him seemingly as in a dream.

"But at length disease o'ercame him and he knew the end was near;
And upon his deathbed lying called his wife and children dear
And he said 'My Heavenly Father calleth me unto my rest;
I would fain remain among you, but the Father knoweth best.

"'There is one thing I would ask you, it has often been my thought;
Bury me upon the hill-top, 'twas my favorite resort;
There I've sat and planned the future of future it was of for me;
And I love to think, my children, there my resting place will be.'"

This the tale the stranger told me as we walked toward the town.
On the hill-side rests his body, while his spirit seeks its crown.
And his friends do not forget him where he sleeps so calm and still
Each memorial brings his comrades to the lone grave on the hill.

Sequel to the Lone Grave on the Hill

BY MANTIE E. BRIDE.

As I told my little story in the hall, Memorial day
All the crowd in silence listened to the words I had to say,
For it brought, to those who heard it many a patriotic thrill
As they thought of comrade Baker in his lone grave on the hill.

In the evening sat I musing, musing there with saddened thought,
For I too had known a sorrow which that cruel war had brought—
When the door bell softly ringing brought me to my feet once more,
And my sad thoughts quickly vanished as I hastened to the door.

There before me stood a lady, with a face so pure and sweet—
One of those we long to gather in our arms when first we meet;
And she said—the soft pure love light lingering on her features still,
"I am Gracie Baker, widow of the lone grave on the hill."

"I was there among the others when you told that tale of woe,
And it set my heartstrings throbbing to the tune of long ago.
Each memorial brings me hither just to decorate his grave;
And I've come to thank you sister, for the pleasure that you gave.

"Think not I repine, my sister, tho he died, and I still live;
Tho I gave my choicest treasure—it was all I had to give.
And tho sad, so sad that parting, God has blessed me, this I know,
While he waits for me in Heaven, patiently I'll wait below.

"I will think of home and Heaven—life as being brave and true—
Tho my heart is bleeding, breaking—husband, I'll be true to you.
When at last we meet up yonder we can think of duty done,
And together praise the Father for the Union victory won."

Then the tears so long kept hidden in my heart burst forth anew,
And I clasped her to my bosom, thus to hide my tears of woe.
And the friendship formed the evening of that sweet Memorial day
Will remain with me forever, and will cheer my lonely way.

And then hand in hand we wandered in the moonlight's silver sheen
'Till we reached that lonely hill-top covered o'er with grass so green.
And we knelt, and laid our offering on that silent grave so still
While our tears together mingled on the lone grave on the hill.

Whispering Hope

Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope, with her gentle persuasion
Whispers a comforting word:
Wait, till the darkness is over
Wait til the tempest is o'er;
Hope, for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone.

Chorus:
Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the regions afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighter the glimmering star?
Then, when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away;
When the dark midnight is over
Watch for the breaking of day.

The Irish Brigade at Fontenoy

By our camp-fire rose a murmur,
At the dawning of the day,
And the tread of many footsteps
Spoke the advent of the fray:
And as we took our places,
Few and stern were our words,
While some tightening horse-girths,
And some were girdling swords.

The trumpet blast has sounded
Our footmen to array;
The willing steed has bounded,
Impatient for the fray;
The green flag is unfolded,
While rose the cry of joy,
"Heaven speed dear Ireland's banner,
Today at Fontenoy."

We looked upon that banner,
And the memory arose
Of our homes and perished kindred,
Where the Lee or Shannon flows;
We looked upon that banner,
And the memory arose
To smite today the Saxon's might—
To conquer or to die.

Loud swells the charging trumpet—
'Tis a voice from our own land;
God of battles—God of vengeance,
Guide today the patriot's brand;
There are stains to wash away;
There are memories to destroy,
In the best blood of the Briton
Today at Fontenoy.

Plunge deep the fiery rowels
In a thousand reeking flanks—
Down, chivalry of Ireland,
Down on the British ranks;
Now shall their serried columns
Beneath our sabers reel—
Through their ranks, then, with the war-horses
Through their bosoms with the steel.

With one shout for good King Louis,
And the fair land of the vine,
Like the wrathful Alpine tempest,
We swept upon their line—
Then rang along the battle-field
Triumphant our hurrah,
And we smote them down, still cheering
"Erin, slanthagal go bragh."

As prized as is the blessing
From an aged father's lip,
As welcome as the haven
To the tempest-driven ship,
As dear as to the lover
The smile of gentle maid,
Is this day of long-sought vengeance
To the swords of the Brigade.

See their shattered forces frying.
A broken, routed line,
See England, what brave laurels
For your brow today we twine.
O, thrice blessed the hour that witnessed
The Briton turn to flee
From the chivalry of Erin,
And France's "fleur de lis."

As we lay beside our campfires,
When the sun had passed away,
And thought upon our brethren
Who had perished in the fray.
We prayed to God to grant us,
And then we'd die with joy,
One day upon our own dear land
Like this of Fontenoy.

The Old Armchair

I love it, I love it and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old armchair?
I have treasured it long as sainted prize,
I've bedewed it with tears, I've embalmed it with sighs.
'Tis bound by a thousand bands to my heart;
Not a tie will break, not a link will start;
Would you know the spell? A mother sat there!
And a sacred thing is that old armchair.

In childhood's hour I lingered near
The hallowed seat with listening ear;
And gentle words that mother would give
To fit me to die, and teach me to live.
She told me that shame would never betide,
With Truth for my creed, and God for my guide;
She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer
As I knelt beside that old armchair.

I sat, and watched her many a day,
When her eyes grew dim, and her locks were gray;
And I almost worshiped her when she smiled,
And turned from her Bible to bless her child.
Years rolled on, but the last one sped—
My idol was shattered, my earth-star fled!
And I learned how much the heart can bear,
When I saw her die in her old armchair.

'Tis past, 'tis past! but I gaze on it now
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died,
And memory flows with lava tide.
Say it is folly, and deem we weak,
Whilst scalding drops start down my cheek;
But I love it, I love it, and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old armchair.

BACK ACHED TERRIBLY

Mrs. Robinson Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Amarillo, Tex.—"My back was my greatest trouble. It would ache so that it would almost kill me and I would have cramps. I suffered in this way about three years; then a lady friend suggested that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had better health since, keep house and am able to do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends as it has certainly given me great relief."—Mrs. C. B. Robinson, 608 N. Lincoln St., Amarillo, Texas.

The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for women. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful times, irregularity, tired and worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again and again by such letters as Mrs. Robinson writes as well as by one woman telling another. These women know what it did for them. It is surely worth your trial.

Housewives make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so ill that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN
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(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

"Marm," he said, "you're a dyed-in-the-wool sport an' I'd admire to trail with you. But that kittle, as you call it, 'ill sure bu'st its cinches with we-all ridin' it. I'm no jockey-weight, fo' one."

"It'll stand up. We've got to make time. I was wonderin' if we c'ud make it by the old road, where you found Molly? It's shorter than White Cliff Canon an' we've lost time comin' out here."

Sam shook his head.

"No'm, c'udn't be done. There ain't no road, Las' Winter 'ud finish what was left of it an' there was spots this side of where we found Casey where a wagon c'udn't have passed. We just made it with the buckbo'd. Ask Sandy."

Sandy, coming up, endorsed Sam.

"We'll have to go the long way," he said. "How are you off fo' grub? It'll be sca'ce an' high in Dynamite. Some of us may have to stay an' hang on to claims until they're recorded and the new camp settles down. An' one of us sh'ud stay an' run the ranch," he added. At which his partners balked resolutely.

"We've got some food," said Miranda. "You might fetch along some canned stuff if you've any handy. Ed, you sure you got plenty ile, gas an' water? Better look her all over."

With orders to Buck, with some provisions, ammunition and a few tools, the hurried start was made. Mormon clambered to the front seat beside young Ed, Miranda Bailey sat between Sandy and Sam. Whatever lack of energy the lank Ed Junior displayed on his feet, he eliminated as a driver. The springs creaked, chirpings arose from various parts of the car as it ran, but he coaxed the engine, performed miracles at bad places in the road, nursed the insufficient radiator surface and kept the "kittle" at a simmer.

He judged grades, rushed them, conquered them, sometimes at a crawl, slid and skipped and jumped down slopes, negotiated curves on two wheels and brought them triumphantly through White Cliff Canon, over the malpais belt, up and across a mesa and so to the far brink of it an hour before dawn without a broken leaf in the springs, with shock absorbers still on duty and the cylinders performing full service.

Cold and raw as it was, the engine was hot and they halted to cool it. They could see a light or two glimmering at the foot of the mesa, something that had not shown in the deserted mining camp for many years. Miranda Bailey shivered as she got stiffly from the car.

"I've got some powdered coffee an' some solid alcohol," she announced. "We can all have somethin' hot to drink anyway. It won't take but a minute. Here's some cold biscuits we can warm up on that radiator. It's nigh as good as a stove."

The trio watched interestedly the capable way in which she got together the meal, adding sugar and evaporated milk to her coffee. Sam picked up the tin of solid alcohol after it had cooled off.

"It's too bad they can't fix up the real stuff that way," he said. "It 'ud sure make a hit. Canned Tom-and-Jerry, all ready for heatin'."

"And you called Soda-Water Sam," said Miranda Bailey.

"That title was give me in derision," replied Sam. "Me, I don't hesitate to say I like my licker. Likewise I can do 'thout it. They claim that I used to leave nothin' but the sody-water inter a saloon once I'd entered it. Which same is a calummy. Gittin' light in the east, ain't it, folks?"

Coffee-comforted, they made the down-road as the sun rose above the rim of the eastern range, so jagged it seemed trying to claw back the mounting sun. Ever in view below them lay the intermountain valley in which the camp had been located. Its floor was jumbled with hard-cored hills. There was little greenery. A few cottonwoods, fewer willows along the deep bed of a scanty stream. Under the sunrise the whole scene was theatrical with vivid light and shade. The crumpled ground, the deep-ridged hills, all seemed unreal, made up of papier-mache, crudely modeled and painted, garish, unfinished. The effect was enhanced by the appearance of the one main street of the camp and the few scattering cabins on the hills, the ancient dumps in front of the lateral shafts where the weathered timbers sagged.

There were a few tents, some wagons and picketed horses, and there were a great many machines parked at will. But, from the height, it all looked like the miniature scene of a panoramic model, the houses cardboard, the horses and wagons toys of tin. The horses were the only moving objects, no smoke curled yet from the chimneys.

Here and there unbroken glass in the windows flung back the sun. A door opened and a midget in shirt-sleeves came out, stretching arms, palpably yawning. Suddenly smoke jetted from a tumbled chimney, other puffs followed and steady vapors mounted. Ant-like men emerged from every house, gathered in little knots, busied themselves with the horses, hurried back to breakfasts. Faint sounds came up to the travelers.

"W'udn't think that place had been dead as a cemetery fo' years?" commented Sandy. "Stahted up overnight like an old engine. That's the hotel, with the high front. Furniture all in it an' in the cabins. Most of the fixtures left in the saloons, an' there was a plenty of them. Two hotels, five restyronts, seven gamblin' houses, twenty-two saloons an' the rest sleepin' cabins. That was Dynamite. When they git it dusted off and started up it'll run ortermatic."

"Cuttin' out the saloons," said Miranda.

"I'm not so sure of that," said Mormon, turning in his seat. "You-all want to remember, ma'am, that this is an unco'porated town an' that's there's allus a shortage of law an' order for a while wherever there's a strike, gold, oil or whatever 'tis. Eighty per cent of the rush is a hard-shelled lot an' erlong with 'em is a smaller bunch that thrives best when things is run haphazard. There'll be licker down there, an' it'll sure be quickfire licker at that. If you warn't the kind you are," added Mormon, "I'd tell you that down there ain't no place fo' a woman?"

"Meanin'?" snapped Miranda Bailey. But there was a gleam in her eye that showed of a compliment accepted.

"Meanin'," said Mormon, "that, ef you'll take it 'thout offense, you-all air plumb up-to-date. When wimmen took up the ballot I figger they wasn't on'y ready fo' equal rights, they knew how to git 'em. 'Side from the shootin' end of it, I'd say you was as well equipped as any man to look out fo' yore own interests."

"Thanks," replied Miranda. "I suppose you mean that as a compliment. Also I know one end of a gun from another an' I can hit a barn if it ain't flyin'. Ed, what you stoppin' for?"

"Blamed if they ain't a puncture," said Ed as he put on the brakes. "We got a spare tire, but 'twon't do to 'spile this 'un. We got to git back some time. Might not be able to buy a spare round here. I got to fix this."

"Fix it when you git down," said his aunt. "Put on the spare. I'm kinder nervous to git my claim staked. There's a sight of folks here. Look at 'em runnin' around like so many crazy chickens. Put on the spare, Ed, while we pile out. An' hurry."

The spare was soon adjusted and they rolled down to the valley and over the dusty road to the camp. Before they reached the main street a car passed them from behind with a rush, driver and passengers reckless, whooping as they rode, one man waving a bottle, another firing his gun into the air.

"That's the kind that'll figger to run Dynamite fo' a while," said Sandy. "I'll bet there ain't twenty old-timers in the camp — real miners, I mean."

The street was alive with changing groups, merging, breaking up to listen to some fresh report of a strike, or opinion as to the prospects. There were no women in sight. The men were of all sorts, from cowboys in their chaps, who had left the range for the chance of sudden wealth, to storekeepers from Hereford and other towns. Excitement reigned. No one was normal. Bottles passed freely. Among the crowd moved shifty-eyed men who had come to speculate. There were gamblers, plain bullies, swaggerers, with here and there a bearded miner, gray of hair and faded blue of eye, either moving steadily through the throng or held up by a little crowd to whom he declaimed with the right of experience. Some, it seemed certain, must be on their claims, but the bulk of the men who filled the streets of the resurrected town, were those who prey upon the work and luck of others, camp-followers of the Army of Good Fortune.

Mormon's pronouncement that the town, after its long desertion, had automatically refunctioned, was not far wrong. Rudely lettered signs proclaimed where meals could be bought and boldly announced gambling.

KENO—CHUCKALUCK AND STUD
CRAPS AND DRAW POKER
THE OLD RELIABLE FARO BANK
J. PLIMSOLL, PROP.

read Sandy.

"He's here, lookin' fo' easy money, both ends an' the middle," he drawled. "W'udn't wonder but what we'd rub up ag'in' him fo' we leave."

"You'll want to go right through to Molly's claims, I suppose," said Miranda Bailey. "Do you know where they are?"

"I can soon find the location," replied Sandy. "But there ain't no extry hurry. They've been recorded. They'll keep. We'll git us some real hot grub at one of these restyronts an' listen a bit to the news. Find out where is the most likely place fo' you an' yore nevvy to locate."

"Ain't you afraid Plimsoll or some one'll have jumped those claims?" asked the spinster.

"W'udn't be surprised. But there's allus two ways to jump, Miss Mirandy. In an' out. Let's try Cal Simpson's Place. I knew him when he was runnin' a chuck-wagon. He's sure some cook if it's him.

"They pressed through the crowded street to the sign. Next door to the cabin that Simpson had preempted on the first-come-first-served order that prevailed, was one of the olden saloons. Through door and window they could see the crowded bar with bottles and tin mugs upon the ancient slab of wood. Over the door the inscription:

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GRAPEJUICE
MULE BRAND
TWO KICKS FOR ONE BUCK

Some looked curiously at Miranda Bailey, but the sight of her escort checked any familiarity. Covered with dust from their ride, guns on hip, the three musketeers did not encourage persiflage at the expense of their outfit and they passed unchallenged into the eating-house where a stubby man with big paunch shouted greetings at Sandy.

"You ornery son of a gun! An' Mormon. This yore last, Mormon. No? I beg yore pardon, marm. I c'ud have wished Mormon 'ud struck somethin' sensible an' satisfactory at last. It's his loss more'n your'n. What'll you have, folks? I've got steak an' po'k an' beans. Drove over some beef. More comin' ter-morrer. I'll have a real mennoo by the end of the week. Steak? Seguro! Biscuits an' coffee."

He shouted orders to a helper and hurried off to pan-broil the steaks. To the order he added some fried potatoes.

"They ain't on the bill-of-fare," he said. "Try 'em, marm. Hope you strike it lucky, Sandy. Damn few—beggin' yore pahdon, miss—damn few of this crowd ever had a blister on their hands. It ain't like the old days when the sourdoughs made a strike. They worked their own shafts. This bunch speklates on 'em. A claim'll change hands twentw times between now an' ter-morrer night.

"Rush is over fo' the mornin'. I'll sit in with you, if you don't mind, I got my steak in that pan."

"What's the indications?" asked Sandy, after Simpson had rejoined them.

"Big. Look here. White gold!" He pulled out a piece of tin white mineral with a brilliant metallic luster, sparkling with curious crystals. "Sylvanite — twenty-five per cent gold an' twelve an' a half silver. Veined in the porphyry. There's a young assayer come in last night. He 'lows it's sylvanite, same as they have over to Boulder county in Colorado. He comes from the Boulder School of Mines. He's a kid, but I w'udn't wonder but he knows what he's talkin' about. Some calls it telluride. But it's gold all right, an' there's a big vein of it close to the surface on the knoll east side of Flivver Crick."

They passed the heavy mineral from hand to hand, examining it with eager curiosity. Simpson rambled on.

"Over five hundred in camp an' more comin' all the time. The rush ain't started yet. Goin' to be an old-time boom, sure. Bound to make money ef you don't hold on too long. Peg you out a claim or two 'long that east bank, Sandy. Don't matter 'ef she's located or not, you can sell it fo' mo'n you'll ever git out of it by workin' it.

"This man Plimsoll aims to make him a fortune," he continued. "He's got a gang of bullies with him who're stakin' out the best claims an' jumpin' others. He's runnin' a game wild. He's here to clean up. I tell you, Sandy, the sheriff ought to be on the job on the start of a rush like this. But he's t'other end of the county, they tell me, an' likely he won't hear of it for three-four days. And by that time she may have blew up ag'in," he closed pessimistically. "Blew up once, did Dynamite. This may be jest a flash in the pan, a grass-root outcrop. That's the way she started when old man Casey drifted in an' his burro kicked up pay-ore. Damn—dern—few of this crowd'll ever stop to run shaft or tunnel. Though this young assayin' feller talks big about folds an' uplifts, synclines an' anticlines. Claims the po'phyry is syncline. You got to catch it where the fold is shaller or else dig half-way to China. You still in the cow business, Sandy.

So he chatted until fresh customers came in and claimed his skill and steaks. Miranda Bailey and her companions finished the meal and started out.

The Casey claims were on the east side of the creek, Sandy knew. The old prospector's lore, or instinct, had been unfailing. It remained to see if his marks and monuments had been respected. Molly had said that the assessment work had been done, and she had so described the place in a narrow terrace of the hill that Sandy felt sure of finding them without trouble.

He pointed out a sign over the door of a shack ahead, white lettered on black oil cloth:

CLAY WESTLAKE
ASSAYER—SURVEYOR AND
MINING ENGINEER

A knot of men were milling about the place.

"Doin' a trade already," said Sam. "Must have brung that sign erlong with him. Smart, fo' a youngster. Simpson said he was a kid. How 'bout seein' him befo' Miss Bailey an' Ed here stake their claims? I'm aiming to mark out one fo' me, same time."

"Also me," said Mormon.

Guffaws suddenly rose from the little crowd by the assayer's sign. A deep voice boomed out in bullying tone, followed by silence, then more laughs. Sandy leaned to Mormon.

"You keep her an' young Ed back," he said. "Trouble here, I figger."

Mormon nodded, stepping ahead, blocking Miranda's progress in apparently aimless and clumsy fashion while Sandy, his hands dropping to his gun butts, lifting the weapons slightly and, releasing them into the holsters once again, lengthened his stride, walking cat-footed, on the soles of his feet, as he always did when he scented trouble. Sam, easing his own gun, lightly touched his lips with the tip of his tongue and followed Sandy with eyes that widened and brightened.

"Bullyin' the kid, I reckon," he said to Sandy as they went. Sandy did not need to nod before they reached the half-ring that had formed about a young chap in khaki shirt, riding breeches and puttees, whose fair hair was curly above a face tanned, and resolute enough. Yet he was clearly nervous at the jibes of the crowd and the actions of the man who faced him, heavy of body, long of arm, heavy of jowl; a deep-chested, broad-shouldered individual whose head, cropped close, tapering in a rounded cone from his bushy eyebrows, helped largely to give him the aspect of a professional wrestler, or a heavyweight prize fighter. He carried a big blued Colt revolver, and the way he spun the weapon on the trigger guard showed familiarity with the weapon.

The young assayer had no holster to his belt, seemingly no gun. His clean shaven jaws were clamped tight so that the muscles lumped here and there, and he fronted the unsympathetic crowd and the jeering bully with a courage that was partly born of desperation.

"Mining engineer!" read the bully. "Smart, ain't he, for a curly-headed kid! Engineer? Peanut butcher 'ud suit better. Looks like a movie pitcher actor, don't he? Mebbe he's a vodeville performer. I'll bet he is at that. What's yore speshulty, kid? Singin' or dancin'. Ore both."

He flung a shot from the gun into the ground between the young man's feet.

"Show us a few steps, you powder-faced dood! Mebbe we'll let you stay in camp if you amuse us."

Sandy and Sam had elbowed their way lightly through the ring and the former turned to the man beside whom he happened to stand.

"What's the idea?" he asked.

"The young 'un good as told Roarin' Russell he didn't know what he was talkin' about. Chap asked the kid's opinion on a bit of ore an' he give it. It didn't suit Russell."

"It didn't, eh? Now, that's too bad," drawled Sandy. The other looked at him curiously. Sandy's drawl was often provocative. Russell's gun barked again.

"Dance, damn ye! An' sing at the same time; blast you for a buttin' in tenderfoot! Won't eh?"

The victim, game but despairing, flung a look of appeal about him. To give in meant to become the laughing-stock of the camp, to have its ribaldry follow him, to be laughed out of the camp, branded as a coward. Yet to resist was a challenge to death. The bully had been drinking, the gleam in his eyes was that of the killer, a man half insane from alcohol.

"Up with yore hands! Up with 'em, or I'll shoot the kuncles off of 'em! I'll make a jumpin'-jack of you or I'll shoot yore . . . "

The first syllable of the intended volley of foulness was barely out when Sandy, stepping forward, touched the bully on the shoulder. Russell whirled as a bear whirls, gun lifting.

"Lady back here in the crowd," said Sandy quietly.

For a second Russell gasped and stared and, as he stared, the cold hard look in Sandy's eyes told him the manner of man who had interrupted him. But this man's guns were in the holsters, Russell's weapon was in his hand though its muzzle was tilted skyward. The crowd, thickening, waited his next move. He had been stopped in his baiting. He saw no woman back of the big bulk of Mormon, keeping Miranda well away, not seeing what was going forward.

"To hell with the lady!" shouted Russell. At his back was only the unarmed assayer. This lean cold-eyed interferer was a hardy fool who needed a lesson. He swept down his gun, thumb to hammer. Two guns grew like magic in Sandy's hands. Russell read a message in Sandy's glance, he heard the gasp of the crowd. With his own gun first in the open the stranger had beaten him to the drop and fire. He felt the fan of the wing of death on his brow. His gun flew out of his fingers, wrenched away by the force of impact from Sandy's bullet on its muzzle, low down, near the cylinder. Dazed, he watched it spinning away, his hand numb.

"Back up to that door, you! Back up!" Sandy's voice was almost conversational but it was profoundly convincing. The bully obeyed him, standing at the door in the place of the assayer, who stepped aside, feeling a little sick at the stumach. Sam bucing him in friendly fashion by one elbow.

"I won't shoot yore knuckles off," said Sandy, "pervidin' you keep yore fingers wide apaht, an' don't wiggle 'em. Spread 'em out against the wood, bully man!"

His face whitening from the ebb of blood to his cowardly heart, Roarin' Russell opened his fingers wide, judging implicit obedience his greatest safety. Sandy did not move position, he hardly seemed to move wrist or finger as his guns spat fire, left and right, eight shots blending, eight bullets smashing their way through the door between the "V's" of the bully's fingers while the crowd held their breath for the exhibition.

Sandy quickly reloaded, quickly but without obvious haste. He did not return the guns to their holsters and paid no attention to the admiring comments of the crowd.

"Who is he? Two-gun man! They say his name's Sandy Bourke."

"You-all interfered with a friend of mine," said Sandy. "It ain't a healthy trick. An' you ain't apologized to the lady. I don't know how Westlake feels about it, but you've sure got to apologize to the lady."

The assayer, bewildered at Sandy's assumption of friendship, waved his hand deprecatingly. Russell's eyes rolled from side to side toward his still elevated hands.

"You can lower 'em if you can't talk with 'em up," said Sandy. "I'm waitin' fo' that apology, but I'm in a bit of a hurry."

"I didn't see no woman," mumbled the bully, crestfallen.

"I told you there was one," said Sandy. "I don't lie, even to strangers. You're sorry you swore, ain't you?"

"You're quicker'n I am on the draw with yore two guns," retorted the goaded Russell. "I c'ud lick you one-handed 'thout guns—or any man in this crowd," he blustered in an attempt to halt his departing prestige.

"You-all had a gun in yore hand when we stahted in," said Sandy equably. "You're sorry you swore—ain't you?"

The repeated words, backed by the cold gaze, the ready guns, were merciless as probes.

"I apologizes to the lady," growled Russell.

"Now, that's fine," said Sandy. "Fine! Westlake, will you come erlong with me fo' a spell?"

He made his way through the opening group. Sam followed with the assayer who now began to realize that Sandy's interference had established a friendship that would continue protective. They met Mormon, almost purple in the face from suppressed feelings. Young Ed Bailey eyed Sandy with awe and new respect. Miranda Bailey's attempt to learn exactly what had happened was thwarted by Sandy's presentation of Westlake. During the introduction Mormon slipped away. Roaring Russell was endeavoring to readjust his swagger when the stout cowboy met him.

"I was with the lady," said Mormon. "Consequent I c'udn't git here sooner. You said you c'ud lick any one in the camp one-handed, guns barred. Now I don't like the way you apologized, sabe? It warn't willin' enough, nor elegant enough, nor spontaneous enough. Ter-night, after I git through showin' the lady around the diggin's, I'll meet you where you say for fun, money or marbles, an' argy with you bare-handed. Thisaway."

He slapped Russell on the cheek. The bully roared and the crowd stepped back. Mormon, with the surprising alertness he showed in action, for all his bulk and weight, sprang back, poised for strike or clutch. Miranda Bailey come with a rush and stepped between the two men. Russell foresaw a laugh at his expense and curbed himself, the sooner for his new-found consideration for Sandy's gunplay.

"You ought to be ashamed of yoreselves, both of you," exclaimed the spinster. "I'll have no one fightin' over me. I can take care of myself."

"Yes, m'm, I reckon you can. I reckon we are ashamed," said Mormon meekly, as the crowd roared in laughter that died away before the evenly swung gaze of Sandy, backed by Sam. Russell slipped off and the men dispersed. Miranda addressed Mormon.

"I'll not have you fighting with that hulkin' brute on my account," she said. "Do you understand?"

Mormon gulped. He seemed summoning his courage, gripping it with both hands.

"Marm," he said desperately, "you can't stop me."

The spinster gasped, met his eyes, flushed and turned away. Sam nudged Morman with elbow to ribs.

"You dog-gone ol' desperado," he said in a whisper. "I didn't think you had it in you. That the way you treated the first three?"

"No, it ain't," said Mormon, mopping his forehead. "And she ain't the same kind they was, neither. Come on, or we'll lose 'em."

CHAPTER XII

White Gold

"It was mighty decent of you to take me under your protection," said the young engineer to Sandy. He made hard going of the last word but shot it out with a snap that left his jaw advanced. Sandy told himself that he liked the clean-cut, well-set-up Westlake.

"Shucks," he answered, "I reckon you w'udn't have much trubble protectin' yo'self, providin' terms was any way nigh even. That Roarin' Russell throwed down on you, figgerin' you packed no gun, seein' there was none in sight.

"I sabe that kind of hombre. Since he was knee-high he's always had an aidge on most folks, 'count of his size an' weight. But that ain't enough, he's got to have somethin' on the other man 'fo' he tackles him. He plays all his games with an ace in a hold-out. Which shows him fo' a man who figgers he ain't equal to tacklin' another 'thout he knows he's got the best of it. He thinks he's one hell of a wrastler an' rough-an'-tumble man but, if he ever mixes with Mormon, it's goin' to be a bull an' b'ar affair—an' Mormon'll do the tossin'."

Westlake looked somewhat dubiously at Mormon's girth.

"Don't jedge a man by the size of his waist band," said Sandy. "Mormon's fooled mo'n one. He's hog fat, to look at, but if you was to skin him you'd find mighty li'l' fat an' a heap of muscle. Got flesh like an Injunrubber ball, has Mormon. Minute Roarin' Russell finds he ain't got a walkover he'll begin to quit. That sort does, ninety-nine out of a hundred. The yaller jest natcher'ly oozes out of 'em. How'd your fuss come to staht?"

"A man was showing Russell and some others a piece of quartz picked up round here. It had nothing in it but some mica and galena, but Russell had given it as his opinion that it was the gold-bearing rock of the region. I told them I thought they would find that in the porphyry and Russell asked me what the hell I knew about it? That's how it started. I don't know how it would have finished if you hadn't taken a hand and said I was a friend of yours. That saved my face. I came to the strike because I thought there would be a chance of getting in on the ground floor in new diggings and I hated to be driven out of it by having to dance for a bully and a bully's crowd. I don't know that I would have danced. It's hard to weigh the odds when a gun has been fired at you, but I figured he wouldn't shoot to kill."

"Might have crippled you," said Sandy. "If I'd been you I'd have danced."

"You would?"

"I sure would. No sense in argy'in' with a gun an' a boozy bluffer at the other end of it. He'd put up his bluff an', feelin' sure you c'udn't hurt him, he'd have carried it through. Any time a man has the drop on me I raise my hands—or my feet, 'cordin' to orders. I've spent a deal of time practisin' so it's hahd to beat me to the draw. Trouble was, ef you-all don't mind my sayin' so, you horned in. You give out information gratis. You had yore sign up fo' minin' engineer. Chahge fo' what you know, son, an' yo' customers'll be grateful. Give 'em a slug o' gold free an' they'll chuck it at a perairie dawg befo' they've gone fifty yards."

"Do you know anything about mining, Mr. Bourke?"

"Sandy is my name to my friends. A cowman with a mister to the front of his name seems to me like a hawss with an extry bridle. No, sir, I don't. Do you?"

Sandy's eyes twinkled as he put the quiz. Westlake laughed.

"I hope so. I think so. Mining is bound to be more or less of a gamble. A first-class mining engineer could tell you where you ought to find the gold in a certain region, but he couldn't guarantee that there would be any. Experience counts a lot, of course, but I do know something about sylvanite or white gold. I've seen its big field over in Boulder and Teller counties, Colorado. They call it graphic gold, sometimes, because the crystals are very frequently set up in twins and branch off so that they look like written characters. The crystals are monoclinic and occur in porphyry almost exclusively. It is a mixture of gold and silver telluride and it's also called tellurium. Named after Transylvania where it was first found. There's some in Australia."

"I'm much obliged," said Sandy. "I've learned a heap."

Westlake looked at him suspiciously, but Sandy's face was grave as that of the sphinx.

"The porphyry dykes here are in syncline," the engineer went on. "They dip toward each other from both sides of the valley and form loops or folds. If you imagine an onion sliced in half you catch the idea. Call every other layer porphyry, with rock and other dirt between. The bottom of a loop may be deep down or it may be missing altogether, ground away when the valley was gouged out by a glacier. There may be other loops beneath it. Some portions of the loops come to the surface on the hillside and you can guess at their dip. But—the gamble lies in this. The ones that are exposed may or may not carry the gold-bearing veins. You might hit at grass roots and find a lot of it. Or you might go down deep sinking through the hard porphyry for nothing. Science says that the ellurium crystals are in the porphyry dykes and that these dykes lie in syncline, perhaps two or three, nested one under the other."

"Gosh," ejaculated Miranda Bailey. "It sure sounds like a lottery to me. I wonder c'ud we hire you to p'int out a likely place for us to locate?" They had left the one street by this time and were making their way slowly along the western slope of the valley. Men worked at creaky and shaky old windlasses or appeared and disappeared at the mouths of lateral shafts, repairing the ancient timbers, wheeling out rubbish. Once or twice they heard the dull boom of a shot where dynamite was trying to split the rock and uncover a lead. On several of the claims were groups, the members of which made no pretense at mining, but lolled about, playing cards or pitching dollars at a mark. These were speculators, holding to sell. Stakes with papers in clefts, piles of stones at the corners, showed the boundaries of the claims.

"If you think my judgment is any good," said Westlake, "you're welcome to it. I could be more certain of helping you when it comes to assaying or developing a mine. Are you-all taking up claims? Do you want to align them, or do you want to pool interests and locate here and there where the chances look good?"

"Miss Bailey an' her nephew are goin' to take a chance," said Sandy. "Me an' my two partners are lookin' for claims located by the man who first discovered the camp. They can't get away an' we'll see Miss Mirandy settled first."

"Me, I aim to take up a claim," said Mormon. "So does Sam."

To Be Continued.

An international committee appointed by the league of nations is working to standardize iserums for the treatment of pneumonia, meningitis, diphtheria and other diseases.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SQUIRRELS, Dutch boys, growing plants and bunnies, as you see, know where to go to have a good time.

What a pity if any one of these four little tots should have come to the party without a cunning picture embroidered on their delightfully childish frocks.

The chaperons, the hostess and her guest, know that one must look her best at a children's party. It is not so easy to compete with the radiance of extreme youth, unless one takes a care in choosing, but we think none of "those present" could have done better in selecting what to wear.

No. 1706—School or Dress-Up Wear—The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years; size 4 requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material with ½ yard of 36-inch contrasting material.

No. 1705—For School or Play—Cuts in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years; size 4 requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material with ½ yard of 32-inch contrasting material

No. 1708—Child's Apron Dress—This pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years; size 4 requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material with 1¾ yards of 32-inch contrasting material and 3 yards of ruffling.

No. 1707—Cute Play Suit—The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1711—New Overblouse Style—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years; 36 and 40 inches bust measure; size 36 requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1714—New Type Jacquette Blouse—The pattern provides for either long or short sleeves and cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. size 36 requires 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material with ½ yard of 32-inch contrasting material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Frank Luce

Advice for Mothers

Read What This Mother Says

Conneaut, Ohio.—"Always during expectancy my back would be so stiff that I could scarcely move without help. I tried various medicines, but not until I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did I get relief. I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a perfect tonic for the expectant mother, for it not only strengthened me and relieved me of all pain and lameness but I had comparatively no suffering, and my babies were hardy and strong—absolutely perfect—mentally and physically, which I considered due to the fact that the 'Favorite Prescription,' which I took as a tonic, contained no harmful ingredient."—Mrs. Frank Luce, 237 Harbor St.

Your health is your most valuable asset. So, why not get this Prescription today from your druggist, or write Dr. Pierce, President of the Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice, or send 10c for a trial pkg. of tablets.

—Advertisement

MUTT AND JEFF— Fool Questions and a Foolish Answer By "BUD" FISHER

MUTT, LOAN ME A HALF-PENNY!
GLADLY! AND M Y I INQUIRE WHAT YOU ARE GONNA DO WITH SO MUCH MONEY?
I'M GONNA GO TO A CHEMIST ON THE STRAND AND BUY SOME HAIR TONIC!
A LOT OF GOOD A HALF PENNY'S WORTH OF HAIR TONIC WILL DO YOU!
I DON'T WANT IT FOR MYSELF
OH! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GONNA RESTORE THE EYEBROWS ON A FLEA THEN!
YOU ASK MORE FOOL QUESTIONS, BUT IF YOU MUST KNOW I'M GONNA FIX MY WATCH!
FIX YOUR WATCH WITH HAIR TONIC?
YES, I THINK THERE'S A SPECK OF DANDRUFF IN THE HAIR-SPRING!
?
Fisher

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

UNIFORM CODE TO BE ASKED BY DRY CHIE

Prohibition Bureau Would Close All Loopholes Now Being Used by Law Violators.

A system of state prohibition enforcement codes so far-reaching and effectual as to close all loopholes to liquor law violators is the goal of federal authorities, the conference of governors President Harding will call

Comprehensive plans are being made by officials of the federal prohibition unit, under the direction of Commissioner Roy Haynes, and the governors will be presented with a tentative proposal for unification of all state enforcement codes.

Provisions Suggested.

The intention now is to urge the governors to prepare recommendations for their respective legislatures, proposing the inclusion in their codes, where not already written, these provisions:

1—Making the buyer of bootleg liquor guilty with the seller.

2—A drastic and far reaching padlock proviso, enabling the closing of places of business where violations have occurred.

3—Penalties for counterfeiting permits and labels.

4—Penalties for destroying evidence.

5—A law for the removal of state officials for dereliction, violation or connivance with conspiracy.

6—Making it a felony to possess apparatus for the manufacture of home brew.

Would Bar Advertisements.

7—A law forbidding the advertisement of materials or apparatus for distilling liquor.

8—Penitentiary terms as penalties rather than fines for booze sellers.

10—Making carrying of a gun or other weapon by a liquor law violator a penitentiary offense.

Should the states change their codes to include those features, prohibition officials believe, "one of the greatest strides ever taken in the direction of absolute enforcement of the eighteenth amendment will result."

The incorporation of the provisions would make it hard for an offender to escape, officials say.

With a view to being fully versed on the knowledge of all state codes, the prohibition unit recently communicated with all governors requesting copies of their enforcement statutes.

12,000 to Get Wage Boost

Lowell, Mass., last among the principal textile centers of New England to announce wage increases this season, fell into line this week when four mills employing about 12,000 operatives intimated that they would grant increases of 12½ per cent. The number of textile operatives in the city is estimated at 25,000.

"Hearing Restored in Twenty-Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician, now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. A. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its handling on people of all ages. So confident are we that Virex will do this for you we offer to send a large $1 bottle, for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 130 Grace Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions and at the end of 10 days if your hearing is not relieved, your catarrh and asthma showing wonderful improvement, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial.—Advertisement

Killed 200 Rats At One Baiting

Dog, Ferret and Traps Failed. Amazing Virus Quickly Killed Them All. Not a Poison.

"I was over-run with rats," writes H. Stonfert of Redford, Mich. "I guess there must be several hundred of them. Ferret and Traps failed. Poison encouraged. Tried Imperial Virus and was rid of them all in a few days. Have found rat skeletons large and small, all over the farm.

"The year previous Rats killed 200 out of my baby chicks. Last year saved them all with 10 bottles for neighbors, and we will clean up the whole neighborhood."

Rats, Mice, Gophers, in fact all Rodents, go up to die after using Imperial Virus on bait. Sets up no fever. Posts die outside hunting dogs, pets, stock etc. Economical to use. Endorsed by Farm Bureau Experts and large, known institutions everywhere.

You Can Get Yours Free.

SEND NO MONEY. Write today to Imperial Laboratories, Dept. 2920, Kansas City, Mo., and they will mail you two regular $1.00 bottles of Imperial Virus (double the quantity). Pay postman only $1.00 and postage on arrival. Use one yourself and sell the other to a neighbor, thus getting yours free.

This special Introductory Offer also applies to the regular $2.00 size, containing four times the quantity. This size is best for killing large herds of rats, or for badly infested warehouses, scattered outbuildings, poultry houses, etc., or fields of rats. Simply specify that you be sent the regular $2.00 sizes for the price of one. Readers risk no money, as Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and will refund the cost on request anytime within 30 days.

The Powerful Katrinka

BUSINESS OF REMOVING THE CHILDREN'S HIGHLY-PRIZED BRICK CHIMNEY OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE YARD SO THAT DAD COULD START SPADING UP THE SPACE FOR HIS GARDEN.
"ARE YOU SURE THAT'S WHERE YOU WANT IT
McFox

The Latest Markets

Whatever may have been the intentions of the bears in the stock market the first of last week, when their drive directed against the railroad list caused a noticeable decline in values all along the line, they became less aggressive thereafter.

A barrage of bullish news, mostly in the line of general statements from influential quarters, probably made the week the high spot of the year as far as printed encouragement was concerned, but stocks, although they recovered materially from the low points did not show any earmarks of a runaway bull market.

Transactions on the Stock Exchange have fallen below the million share mark several days lately. In these times, when so many stocks of diversified character are being traded in upon the exchange, it cannot be said that a million shares is a particularly heavy day's turnover, or that, from the present volume of business, the public appears to be entering the market on an elaborate scale.

Assurances by two members of the cabinet that business was in a most healthy state, a statement from the treasury department that the present rediscount rate seemed high enough for immediate conditions, the glowing business forecasts by the American Railway association at its annual meeting, record breaking car loadings for the last week for which figures are available; March pig iron output exceeding any previous calendar month in the history of the trade; another batch of automobile earnings reports showing records being broken in all directions, and forecasts of greatly increased earnings for the United States Steel corporation were among the salient news stories of the week.

It may be that much of the news has been discounted by the steady advance in stocks, and that favorable reports have become so commonplace that the speculator no longer becomes unduly enthused over them, but many of the developments of the week will be heard from again in the favorable earnings of companies affected. For instance it is hard to imagine railroad earnings not showing marked increases for March and April, with the present car loadings, or how railroad equipment shares can fail to reap continued benefits from the efforts of the carriers to replenish rolling stock.

The decline in call money was perhaps the bullish influence which had the most direct influence on the market. The rate fell to four per cent before the end of the week, which was the lowest point reached for about six weeks.

Motor stocks were active during most of the week, with Willys-Overland preferred advancing about eight points and at times assuming the role of leader of the group. Studebaker and Mack Truck were bought on especially favorable earnings statements.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.32½. Corn, cash, 82c. Oats, cash, 50c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 82c. Clover seed, cash, $12.00; Oct., $11.95. Alsike, cash, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.35; May, $3.35.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.23; July, $1.20⅝; Sept., $1.18⅞. Corn, May, 77¼c; July, 79⅜c; Sept., 80⅛c. Oats, May, 45⅞c; July, 46¼c; Sept., 45c. Rye, May, 84c; July, 84⅜c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 27c; seclects, 31c.

Bacon—Fat, 14c; lean, 26½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 8 to 10 lbs., 23c; 10 to 12 lbs., 16c; 12 to 15 lbs., 14. Lard — 12½c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 26@28c; Leghorn broilers, 23@25c; broilers, 26@28c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 23@24c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tubs, 53½@54c; 1-lb. prints, 54½@55c; extra firsts, 52½@53c; firsts, 51½@52c; packing stock, 32@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 29c; extra firsts, 28c. Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, new cases, 25½c; duck eggs, 40@50c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers, nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 27@28c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry — Live fowls, 25@@27c; fancy fat fowls, 28c; roosters, 17@18c; smooth springers, 26@28c; turkeys, 25@27c; capons, 32@35c; light fowls and leghorns, 22@24c; geese, 20@22s; ducks, 20@30c; stags, 20@22c. Sweet Potatoes — Delaware, $1.00@1.50 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.10@2.40 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.40 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $2.50 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.50 @ 3.25 a hundred weight; new stock, $17.00 a barrel.

Chicago — Butter higher; creamery extras, 48c; standards, 48c; extra firsts, 47½@47¾c; firsts, 47@47½c; seconds, 46@46½c. Eggs unchanged; receipts 15,064 cases.

New York—Butter easy; receipts, 11,077; creamery higher than extras, 49½@50c; creamery extras, 92 score, 49c; creamery firsts, 88 to 91 score, 47¾@48¾c; state dairy, finest, 48½c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 27,624; Pacific coast whites, extras, 36@36½c; firsts to extra firsts, 31@34½c. Cheese weak; receipts, 87,846 pounds; state whole milk flats, fresh, average run, 22@22½c; state whole milk, twins, fresh specials, 22@22½c. Live and dressed poultry, quiet; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $8.50; yorkers, $8.75; pigs, $8.25. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $11.00. Lambs, $12.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 200, steady. Calves—Receipts, 900, steady, $4.00@13.00. Hogs — Receipts, 4,800; slow, 25@35c lower; heavy, $8.75 @ 9.00; mixed and yorkers, $9.00; light yorkers, $8.50@9.00; pigs, $8.25; roughs, $7.25@7.50; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; steady and unchanged.

Pittsburgh—Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; steady; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers, $8.90@9.00; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 100; steady; clipped sheep, $7.75; wooled sheep, $9.50; clipped lambs, $12.50; wooled lambs, $15.35. Calves—Receipts, 75; steady; top, $12.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 10 to 20c lower; heavies, $8.55@8.60; lights, $8.60@8.65; top, $8.75; pigs, $7.00@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady, steers, $7.50@8.50; beef cows, $4.00@6.25; heifers, $5.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 350; 50c to $1.00 lower; veals, $8.00@@11.50. Sheep — Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $3.00@7.00; lambs, no sales.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 100; compared with week ago beef steers, 25@40c higher; canners, 10 to 15c higher; bulls, steady; stocker steers, 25c lower; light vealers, 75c to $1.00 higher; top for week: Steers, $9.40; yearlings, $9.50; bulks for week: Steers, $7.50@8.75; yearlings, $7.25@9.00; cows, $5.50@6.50; canners, $3.00; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active, 5c to 10c lower; top, $8.55; bulk, 140 to 210-pound averages, $8.50; 220 pounds and up, $8.25@8.40; bulk strong weight and heavy hogs, $8.25; pigs about steady; choice, 130-pound averages, $8.00; desirable 110 to 120 pounds, $7.25@7.75; packer sows, 15c to 25c lower; bulk, $7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 150; compared with last week, lambs steady to weak; all classes of sheep strong; week's top wool lambs, $15.00; clipped, $12.15; fat ewes, $9.00; bulks for week: Wool lambs, $14.00@14.75; clipped, $11.75@12.15; shearing lambs, $14.00; few springs $17.00@17.75; light and medium wool ewes, $8.50@9.00; heavies, $6.50@8.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; fairly active, 5 to 10c lower; mostly 10c lower; bulk desirable 160 to 225-pound averages, $8.40@8.50; top, $8.55; bulk 240 to 325-pound butchers, $8.15@8.35; few packing sows, $7.25@7.40; medium pigs, $6.50@6.75; estimated holdover, 5,000; heavy weight hogs, $8.10@8.35; medium, $8.30@8.50; light, $8.25@8.55; light light, $7.25$8.40; packing sows, smooth, $7.30@7.65; packing sows, rough, $7.15@7.40; killing pigs, $6.50@7.65. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared week ago: Beef steers and best heavy yearlings around steady; week's extreme top, $10.40, weight 1,339 pounds; best 1,450 pound steers $10.35; bulk steer run medium and good quality; best 1,070-pound yearlings, $10.25; medium and good light yearlings, numerous; 25c to 50c lower; butcher she stock around steady; bulls around 25c lower; few heavy bologna closing up to $5.00; veal calves, $1.00@2.00 higher; light kinds up most; stockers and feeders dull, 10 to 25c lower. Week's bulk prices follow: Best matured steers, $8.00@9.75; stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.75; beef cows and heifers, $5.75@7.75; canners and cutters, $3.50@4.25; veal calves, $8.75@9.75. Sheep — Receipts, 2,000; mostly direct; compared with week ago, fat lambs 25@40c lower, matured sheep steady to strong; closing top wooled lambs, $14.75; week's bulk prices, wooled lambs $14.00@14.65; heavy, $12.50@13.00; feeders and shearers, $13.75@14.25; fat shorn lambs, $11.25@11.85; heavies, $9.50@10.00; wooled wethers, $9.50@10.00; California Spring lambs, $15.00; seconds $13.00; odd lot native Spring, $20.00@25.00 to small killers.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

"NOT MEDDLER," CECIL ASSERTS

Came Only to Tell U. S. of League of Nations, Lord Robert Declares.

Lord Robert Cecil, in an interview with newspapermen, denied that his trip to America was purposed to instruct the people of the United States what they should do about joining or not joining the league of nations.

"I am not an impertinent meddler into the people's affairs," he asserted. "I thought I had made it clear in my public statements that my object in coming here was to give information about the league of nations as a first-hand observer of the great international experiment. I would be guilty of gross impertinence if I attempted to instruct the American people in their own affairs.

"I am presenting the league of nations as a business proposition and an organized international influence for peace. I can see no hope for the survival of European civilization unless there is an end of war and some hope of peace in the future."

Lord Robert said he had neither the expectation nor the intention of changing the attitude of the American people toward the league of nations as expressed by the last election.

The entrance of the United States into the league of nations, while not necessary to the success of the league, he stated, would bring about an organization of the world on a peaceful basis. With the entrance of Russia and Germany, he said, it was expected that all of Europe, Asia and South America would be in the league with only the United States outside.

BRITISH TROOPS DEFEAT INDIANS

Outlaws of Hills Scatter as Bombing Squad Hurls Death.

After more than a year of fighting peace has been established between British forces and the Abdullai Mahsuds on the northwest frontier of India. The terms of the British leaders have been accepted by the tribe. They provide that a road be built from Sara Rogha to Razmak, to be paid for by taxes raised from the tribes and that outposts be established within the tribal territory.

The warfare has been carried on mainly by air and British casualties have been very small. Sixteen bombing airplanes and an armored train formed part of the British equipment. The bandit forces in the vicinity of Nushki have disappeared to the north. They succeeded, however, in looting a convoy in the neighborhood of Hurmuk and in inflicting other serious damage.

Punitive air operations, which have been carried on since early in January, have effected great destruction in enemy areas. Dinour, where the notorious raider, Mussa Khan, was supposed to be hiding, has been bombed with ruinous results.

Bombing planes and artillery were resorted to after infantry forces had failed to drive back the outlaw bands. Nine bombing flights were made and more than five tons of bombs were dropped on Makin and Lalikhel. All the machines returned safely. Six-inch howitzers were used in shelling Makin. The moral effect of these air operations is believed to have been great.

Raiders are reported active on the Persian border. A party near Dazdap was followed by Persian troops. The latter returned with a portion of the captured loot and claim to have killed several of the raiders, including the notorious leader, Fete Khan The gang was reported to be retiring up the Helmand river.

ORIGIN OF COAL BELIEVED FOUND

English Professor Makes Announcement After Lava Experiments.

Professor Barton Scammell, president of the radium institute at Dover, Eng., asserts that he has discovered the origin of coal. He has been engaged in research work with lava from Mount Vesuvius which is being used as fertilizer, and says that led to the discovery that the layers of "bind"—the mysterious substance found on top and bottom of all coal seams—are identical in analysis with lava.

The bind contains lime, iron, magnesium, potash and other elements required by plant life and, when made radioactive with solutions of radiophosphate of potash, it absorbs nitrogen from the air and forms a perfect fertilizer.

The origin of coal is thus explained by Professor Scammel. It is a cellulose of vegetable matter, carbonized by hot lava, thus forming coal, and sunk into the depths by disturbances of the earth's crust at a remote period.

He says that conversion of the bind, now a waste product, into fertilizer, will enrich the mining and agricultural industries.

Baggage Shock Absorbers

Rubber mats made of salvaged air hose are being installed in the baggage rooms of the country to be used for dropping trunks and other heavy packages on.

SAFE HATPINS, DEMAND MADE IN BERLIN CARS

Warning Notices to Women Posted in Crowded Subway Trains.

"Make hatpins safe" is a warning conspicuously posted in all Berlin subway trains. Since automobile fares have been advanced to a point where few Germans can afford taxis, the subways are about as badly crowded as New York's and in rush hours the crush is so heavy that protruding hatpins are a real menace.

Germans have no hesitation in calling attention to such stabilizers of feminine headgear as project in a dangerous manner, and it is part of an accepted code to point out the menace to fellow passengers. Tourists are often embarrassed by the brusque manner in which attention is called to a threatening hatpin.

CAPITAL BOOZE USE INCREASES

More Drunkenness Predicted in Washington for This Year.

Arrests for intoxication in the capital this fiscal year appear likely to surpass the total for any year since the advent of local prohibition and double that of the year after national prohibition became effective.

There were 697 arrests for intoxication during March, it is by Major Sullivan, superintendent of police, bringing the total for the nine months, beginning last July 1, to 6,254. During the 12 months prior to July, there were 6,375 arrests on this charge while during the previous year 3,565 similar arrests were made.

In 1917, the year before the District of Columbia became dry, there were 9,648 arrests for drunkenness, compared with 6,896 in 1918.

The increased intoxicating qualities of bootleg liquor now on the market and great vigilance by police are cited by Major Sullivan as reason for the increased number of arrests.

Golf Test of Love

A prominent English society girl who broke her engagement confided to her friends that she did so because her fiance was a "duffer" at golf.

CHURCHES GAIN IN MEMBERSHIP

Protestant Evangelical Group Leads in Strength Acquired in 1922.

The total number of church members in the United States during 1922 was 44,663,684, a gain of 943,347, the annual church census compiled for the Christian Herald by Dr. H. X. Carroll, shows. This increase is 64,949 less than the gain recorded in 1921.

The Protestant Evangelical group of churches, which represents approximately 60 per cent of the total numerical strength, had a total of 27,256,001 communicants, an increase of 828,600, while the total for the Roman Catholic church was 15,478,099, representing 85 per cent of the Catholic population, and a gain of 89,016. The Catholic Eastern Orthodox group, aggregating 625,944 communicants, gained 32,500.

Revision in one of the larger Eastern centers and restricted immigration are given as reasons for the smaller gain than that usually recorded by the Roman Catholic church.

The Baptist church, the largest denomination group in the Protestant classification, having 14 bodies with a total membership of 8,303,824, tops the list, gaining 305,597. The Methodists group of 15 bodies, total membership 8,270,704, is second, gaining 269,198; the 18 Lutheran organizations, total membership 2,443,016, is third, gaining 58,839, and the Presbyterian group of nine, totaling 2,401,267, fourth, gaining 53,122.

Other Protestant groups having more than a million members are the Disciples of Christ with 1,552,713, a gain of 32,998, and the Protestant Episcopal with 1,129,613, a gain of 36,808. The Congregational church has $48,318, an increase of 10,047, and the three bodies of the Reformed group 522,161, a gain of 11,256.

The Methodist Episcopal church is the largest single Protestant denomination with 4,085,016 members, followed by the Nationalist Baptist convention (colored) with 3,426,506, and the Southern Baptist convention with 3,339,118.

Albanian Moslems Ease Restrictions

Scutari dispatches say that the Albanian Musselmans' congress at Tirano, Albania, has decided to break with the Caliphate, suppress polygamy and abolish the requirement that women wear veils in public. It also was agreed by the congress that prayers might be said while standing.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line. Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPENING — THOSE DESIRING SEWING AT HOME, CITY, COUNTRY: NO CANVASSING. TO PREVENT CURIOSITY SEEKERS, SEND 12c FOR SAMPLE AND INFORMATION. GOOD WEAR CLOTH CO., ASBURY PARK, N. J.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS—Men, women sell Standard Hair Dress. Everybody a prospect. $20 daily; sample particulars, 25c. Standard Specialty Products, 502, 25 N. Dearborn, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED

TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50, one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

WE PAY YOU weekly to sell our nationally advertised line of Motorene Oils and Columbia Paints direct to farmers and property owners. Write Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

$200 TO $500 WILL START a cash business. Free information. Dept. 74, Paul Kaye, 149 Broadway, New York.

WANT to hear from owner having garage or hardware for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 13 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

REAL ESTATE

WANT to hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Description, price. J. W. Leaderbrand, B-50, Cimarron, Kans.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$600 Secures Lakeview Farm 145 Acres With Horses

Cow, poultry, tools, full implements; ready for Spring planting; fine healthful place to live with income from start; only ¾ mile to village depot, excellent advantages; productive dark loam, tillage; 15-cow brook-watered pasture, estimated 1000 cords pulp and hardwood, 1000-bucket sugar camp, variety fruit; good 7-room house, running water, delightful lake view, barns, poultry house. To settle immediately $2200 gets all, only $600 needed. Details page 140 Illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. Address me personally. E. A. STROUT, Pres., STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

ASSERTS NEW SERUM INJECTED INTO HEART WILL RESTORE LIFE

Men who have died now are alive, due to the use of adrenalin, an extract of the adrenal glands, say reports made at a joint meeting of the Chicago Medical society and the Chicago Society of Anaesthetists.

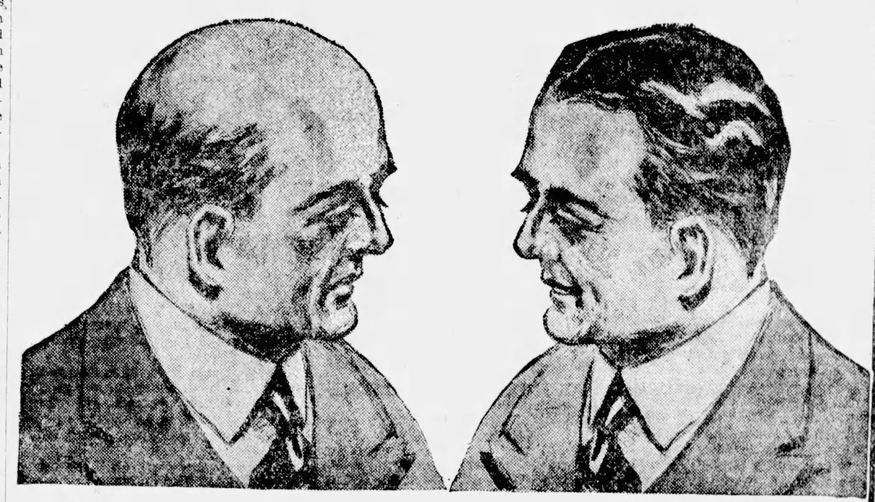
Dr. Dennis W. Crile of Chicago, a nephew of Dr. G. W. Crile of Cleveland, read reports of cases in which persons were revived half an hour after they were pronounced dead, died again, and were revived again at intervals, ultimately recovering completely.

"Life can be restored by this method provided the cause of death can be quickly removed," Dr. Dennis Crile stated. "With prompt and fearless treatment, the patient may be made to live again.

"So far I have used the treatment only in cases of persons who were pronounced dead, not only by me but also by other surgeons. Hereafter I purpose to employ it upon persons who are dying."

The method as described by Dr. Dennis W. Crile calls for large injections of adrenalin directly into the heart, this organ being pierced with a hypodermic needle.

The total number of immigrants entering the United States in the last 100 years was about 36,000,000, or approximately one-third the number of our present population.



What a Difference Hair Makes!

If you are bald prematurely, think how this increases your age in appearance—and even if youthful in spirits baldness stamps you as "OLD." Note the men in this picture at the left—which would you rather be?

You need not be bald and suffer the embarrassment of thin, ugly hair. With a full, luxuriant head of hair you can improve your appearance one hundred per cent.

Read these letters, selected at random from our file—they tell better than anything we could say what this treatment is doing for men and women all over the United States and Canada.

A physician says: "In many years of practice this is the first time I have ever seen a treatment for baldness that is scientific. I can recommend it to my patients."

After using your treatment for three weeks, I must report favorable results. Hair is growing on the bald parts of my head and looks fine. BERT WOOD.

I have used this treatment 24 days and hair is coming out on the top of my head where I was bald. I can readily see that your treatment is going to do the work. My hair does not fall out any more, and my scalp does not itch. JOHN SHAEFER.

My hair is much better now in every way. It was very dull and had no color, but now it shines and looks fine. It does not fall out any at all. SALLY IVASEY.

My hair looks like it had more life and the itching and falling hair has entirely stopped. There is absolutely no sign of dandruff now, and my scalp is pink and healthy. This is the best thing I have ever tried to grow hair. J. R. TALLMAN.

My hair has started and seems to be growing very nicely, although I have used your treatment for only three weeks. I think it is fine. ALONZO COOK.

Baldness and Falling Hair CURED BY GLANDS!

Easy Now for Any Bald Person to Have a Full Luxuriant Head of Hair in a Short Time

Baldness is now generally ascribed to defective functioning of certain endocrine glands. Full hair growth is dependent upon the secretions of these glands—these secretions making possible the assimilation of those elements in the blood which are so vital to the growth of hair. Now through the discovery of E. R. Alexander, nationally known scientist, any bald man or woman may restore their full growth of hair in a very short time. Dr. Alexander, through the administration of certain gland concentrates, can supply this deficiency and stimulate the dormant hair glands and follicles to action.

The first sign of baldness and the time to start treatment.

Baldness very advanced and treatment should not be delayed.

Used in the Privacy of Your Own Home

This amazing discovery, which is now in use by thousands all over the United States and Canada, can be easily used in the privacy of your own home. A few minutes each day is all that is necessary and within three weeks you will begin to notice the new hair coming in and with this new growth you quickly restore your hair to its former vigor and color.

The GLANDA-HAIR Treatment is not to be confused with lotions and tonics so widely used today. It is a scientific treatment and is designed to revitalize and GROW new hair. It restores the smoothness and gives a wonderful lustre and color to the hair.

This treatment acts directly on the hair gland, stimulating it to activity and causing the quick assimilation of the elements which form the hair. Thus hair growth is quickly induced and baldness disappears.

So remarkable have been the results among thousands of satisfied users that this famous treatment is

A Growing Hair

Here is shown roughly what happens in the growth of a new hair. The new hair can be seen starting pushing out the old hair. In cases of baldness this old hair is not replaced and falls out, leaving the scalp bare. Often the papilla is alive, but if the hair gland does not function the food supply is cut off and there is not material on hand for a new hair. The Glanda Hair treatment acts directly on this gland.

Baldness is a Handicap

If you are bald, you are not looking your best and whether you are completely bald or only slightly so, people notice it. It is a sign of age that handicaps you in a business and a social way. You may have a good complexion and handsome features, but if your hair is thin and lifeless, you are classed as "homely"—you are never at your best.

Why suffer this humiliation, when you can have a full, luxuriant growth of hair through this scientific treatment? You need not envy those people who, though older than you, look younger, and consequently get more out of life.

The GLANDA-HAIR Treatment as used by thousands of people all over the country is simple and can be used in the privacy of your own home. You need take no one into your confidence if you do not wish and soon you will find your baldness disappearing—a revelation to your friends.

The gland treatment for hair has been successfully used on men of 70 years of age, and while those are the exceptional cases, it is an indication of what can be accomplished in the case of people under 45.

Cut out and mail the coupon today and start this wonderful treatment on the absolute guarantee of your money back if not entirely satisfied—and you are the sole judge.

Beautiful hair means more now than ever before to the woman who is particular about her appearance. With this amazing treatment you should find it easy to make your hair thick, with a wonderful silky sheen and texture—a crowning glory for the woman of refinement.

SENT ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

So confident am I that the Glanda-Hair treatment will restore the growth of your hair in thirty days that I offer to send a full size $4.00 treatment on thirty days FREE TRIAL for only $2. Use it according to directions and if at the end of thirty days you do not find your hair returning with all its old-time vigor and brilliance, the treatment does not cost a cent. If for any reason at all you are not satisfied, just let me know and I will refund your money without question. A big Kansas City bank says I am reliable and holds $1,000.00 cash as a guarantee to return your money if you wish. Write me today—don't send any money—and give my wonderful treatment a chance. Don't suffer the embarrassment of baldness when the way is open for quick relief.

E. R. ALEXANDER, Pres., **ALEXANDER LABORATORIES,**
2006 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Send No Money—Mail This Today
Alexander Laboratories,
2006 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.

Send me your full size thirty day GLANDA-HAIR treatment on your special offer. If I am not more than satisfied it costs me nothing.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

CHARGE DECEIT BASE OF HOUSE OF DAVID CULT

Michigan Attorney General Details Accusations Against Israelite Colony in Dissolution Action.

Formal charges that the Israelite House of David colony at Benton ton, Hbaror, Mich., is basel upon "a foundation of decit, immorality and fraud," were filed on the Ingham county (Lansing) circuit court by Andrew B. Dougherty, attorney general of Michigan.

The charges were filed in support of the quo warranto proceedings begun in the court to compel the leaders of the cult to show cause why the organization should not be disbanded.

The charges allege that the colony has set itself up as a "kingdom," with Benjamin Purnell, head of the order, as "king." It also is charged that the association which filed articles of incorporation in 1903 as a religious and ecclesiastical association has exceeded its privileges as an organization of that character, by means of fraud.

The attorney general alleges that the colony "is not and never has been a corporation for religious and ecclesiastical purposes, but on the contrary has for its true object the enrichment of Benjamin Purnell and his elevation to the rank of temporal king and the establishment within the state of a kingdom, whose king and his subjects are, or eventually shall be, free and independent of the civil power of the state."

The charges filed by the state allege that the colony has violated its franchise rights "by inducing, committing and perpetuating frauds and deceit upon its members; by deluding members into conveying property to the corporation in return for fantastic and absurd promises of immortality and religious spiritual benefits; by setting up within the state, by deception and fraud, a temporal kingdom opposed to the constitution and laws of the state and whose avowed principles would subvert and destroy the government of the state; by inducing and permitting acts of an immoral and unlawful nature under the guise of religious discipline and spiritual ministration; by inducing and permitting commission of statutory crimes and misdemeanors involving vice and immorality in and about the community commonly known as "Shiloh."

The preamble to the charges alleges, among other things, that the colony, under Purnell's direction, has adopted laws of its own, ousting the jurisdiction of the courts of this state.

Hole Swallows Horse

While Thomas Fulds, an Arkansas farmer, was plowing, the ground gave way and one of the horses disappeared into a deep hole.

Try This on Your Hair 15 Days

Then let your mirror prove the results Write Today for the Free Trial Offer

Your hair need not thin out, nor need you be bald, for a way has been found to destroy the microbe that destroys the hair. This new and different method will prevent thinning out of the hair, dandruff, lifeless hair, baldness, gray hair, by strengthening and prolonging life of the hair. Send name and address now before it is too late for the 15-days' free trial offer.

Aymes Co., M-323, 3332 N. Robey St., Chicago, Ill.

You Can Cure Your Rupture

Capt. Collings Will Send You Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings who was helpless and bedridden for years with double rupture will send free to all the full plan by which he cured himself at home. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent and may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this free information.

ENDS YOUR MOTOR TROUBLES

Improved Kirk Transformers can now be bought at half the usual prices. A four cylinder set which used to sell for $2.00 can now be purchased for $1.00.

Improved Kirk Transformers are guaranteed to give your motor more power, reduce carbon deposits and decrease gasoline consumption.

No Fouled Plugs

Transformers give us a hoiter, more efficient spark, which burns all the oil and gas in your cylinder. Since all is burned none is left to form carbon.

Kirk Transformers overcome the troubles due to oil pumping and are sold on an absolute money back guarantee. For pleasure cars—motorcycles—tractors and gas engines.

Send No Money

Just fill out the coupon below and the transformers will be shipped to you at once. Try them ten days and if you are not satisfied your money will be instantly refunded.

The Carlton Mfg. Co.
109 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

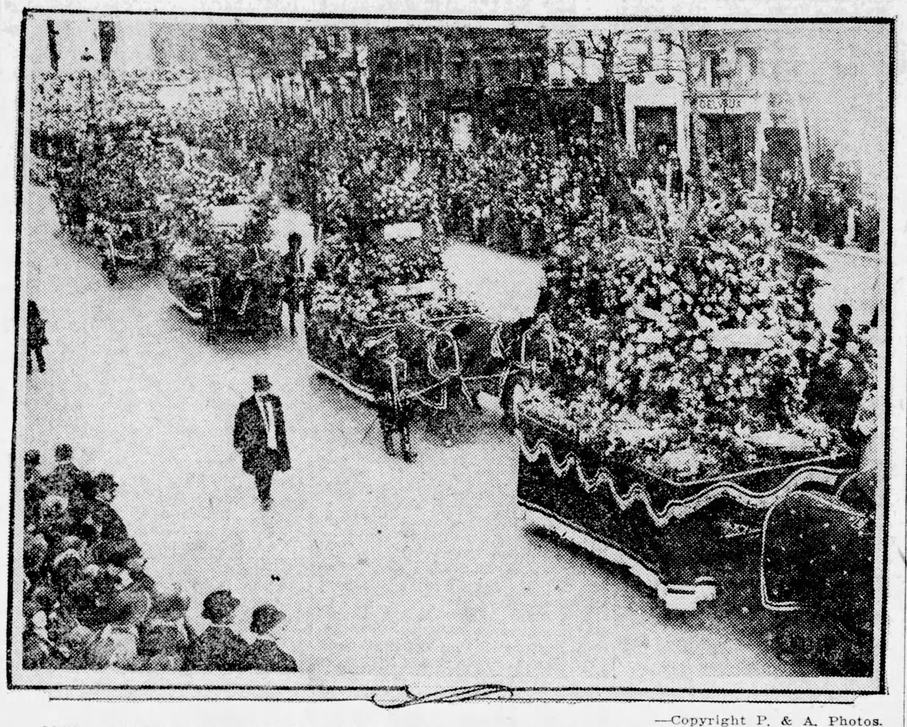
The Carlton Mfg. Co.,
Dept. B, 109 N. Dearborn St.,
Chicago, Ill.

Send me a set of Improved Kirk Transformers by parcel post. My car is a ..... cylinder ..... (make of car) ..... I will pay the postman $1.00 for a 4 cylinder set or $1.50 for a 6 cylinder set.

Name .....

Address .....

Millions of Flowers at Bernhardt's Funeral



—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Millions of flowers expressed the grief of friends over the death of Sarah Bernhardt when the great tragedienne was laid to rest in Paris last month. All the theatrical world, personal friends and diplomatic dignitaries sent blossoms to the bier of the "Divine Sarah" and hundreds lined the Rue Royal as her funeral cortege wended its sorrowful way to the cemetery.

LABORITES END ANNUAL PARLEY

King George's Dinners and Ruhr Invasion Frowned on by British.

Four hundred delegates of the Independent LUabor party — the all-powerful 400 of the British labor movement — have adjourned after spending the Easter holidays discussing all kinds of things affecting the fortunes of workers, from the Laborites' dining with King George to the French policy in the Ruhr, both of which they condemned.

It was the 31st annual conference of the party, but its deliberations demonstrated only two things of fundamental importance. The first was that the hue of the party is yet to be determined. The second is that the dream of working class solidarity, though confused has not been lost.

Bolshevists Lauded.

The Fourth or Amsterdam internationale of which the British Labor party is the mainstay, will never do anything "except to lead us up into the garden," the conference was told. Other delegates extolled the "wonderful achievement of the Bolshevists — we make speeches, but they do things. We have blown trumpets and the walls of Jericho have not fallen, but they have occupied the Kremlin."

All that was incidental to the discussion of a resolution expressing dissatisfaction with the international Socialistic organization, but when the issue came to a vote the convention revealed its belief that Moscow, or the Third Internationale of the World, and the Amsterdam organization should affirm support of the so-called "Two and a Half" Internationale formed at Vienna in 1921, and welcomed the attempt it was making to effect a world-wide union of workers.

The League of Nations was mentioned by only one speaker, who shoved it into the background as "a public shadow of coming internationalization."

Not Pink Enough.

Hints that Ramsey Macdonald, chairman of the party, was not pink enough but that it was not desired that he go completely red, recurred throughout the convention, but the leader of the opposition in parliament again came through without revealing the exact tinge of his colors.

The conference was edified by the spectacle of French, German and British delegates shaking hands across the speakers' table. It declined to pledge itself in favor of total prohibition, but denounced the liquor traffic an an "insidious factor in social degradation."

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Hair Is Burned Off in Suicide Attempt

Martin Iuzargat, Nevada sheepherder, pointed a pistol at his head and pulled the trigger. He flinched and the bullet went through his hat. Semi-smokeless powder singed most of his hair off.

Iuzargat is in jail growing a new crop of hair while he awaits trial for the attempted murder of his wife and Gracian Etchebarran.

Windmill Power for Farms

England's ministry of agriculture is considering use of windmills for generation of electrical power to drive farm implements.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

DAUGHTERS GET $5 APIECE IN REVENGE WILL

Two Women Directed to Use Inherited Money to Buy Book on Deception.

Filing in probate court in Denver, Colo., of the will of the late John S. Broughton, widely known amusement house manager, brought to light strange "revenge bequests" to two former business partners.

The estate is valued at approximately $150,000.

The will directs that the two children, Mrs. Hazel Tyler and Mrs. Frances Krajewski, both of Cleveland, shall be given $5 each from the estate to be used "to purchase literature on deception and untruthfulness to parents."

The unique instrument also provides bequests of $5 each to George W. Greber and Charles P. Eichorn, both of Cleveland. The former, according to the will, shall use the $5 "to purchase literature regarding ingratitude and perfidy to one's partner."

Eichorn shall use his bequest "to purchase a medal for his kindness in advising my daughters as he did, for, although he could not live in harmony with his own father, yet he could tell others how to act toward their father and anyone can see the results."

DEMOCRATS WIN CHICAGO VOTE

Mayor, 38 Councilmen and Treasurer Jobs Taken as G. O. P. Splits.

"An efficient and a decent administration" was promised by William E. Dever, Democrat, elected mayor of Chicago by a plurality of 103,748.

The mayor-elect's vote was 387,961. His chief opponent, Arthur C. Lueder, Republican, received 284,213.

The Socialist candidate, William A. Cunnea, ran below expectations. He received only 40,841.

Dever's victory was one of the greatest recorded in Chicago municipal elections. Most of the Democratic ticket won and of the 50 aldermen who will sit in the council under the new administration, 38 will be Democrats.

Dever will succeed William Hale Thompson, Republican, who attracted national attention while in office. Thompson did not take an active part in the campaign, although a large part of his big following openly worked for Dever. Prior to the nomination the Republican party had been split into factions.

Dever's victory was a near-record. Only once was his plurality of 103,748 beaten by a Chicago mayoralty candidate and that was in 1915 when in the Thompson landslide the present mayor received a plurality of 147,477.

Next to the mayoralty fight, interest centered in the contest for city treasurer, which was won by John A. Cervenka, Democrat. Al F. Gorman, Democrat, was elected city clerk.

Credit for Dever's victory was given to George E. Brennan, Democratic leader and successor to the late Roger Sullivan. Brennan "brought Dever out" and created harmony in the ranks of the Democrats at a time when the Republicans were engaged in a bitter factional fight several months ago.

It was Brennan's strategy at the last Democratic convention in San Francisco that dictated the nomination of James M. Cox for the presidency.

Morton D. Hall, Republican, won the congressional contest in the Second Illinois district. He will fill the unexpired term of the late James R. Mann.

Glider Record Made by German Aviator

Fritz Stamer, a German glider pilot, last week established what is said to be a record by making a figure "S" flight of one minute, 16 seconds in a motorless machine.

The feat was accomplished at the Wasserkuppe, in connection with pilot tests which Stamer is conducting as the head of the glider training school. Among those who have passed the examinations is the well known flier, Doughlas Hamilton.

MASK FOR ALL GASES IS MADE

"All-Purpose Cannister" to Be of Great Service in Industry.

Perfection of a mask that will give protection against all poison gases, including carbon monoxide, was announced by Brigadier General Amos A. Fries, chief of the chemical warfare service of the United States army, at the dinner given to the council of the American Chemical society by the New Haven Chamber of Commerce in New Haven, Conn.

The new mask, or what Gen. Fries described as an "all-purpose cannister," has particular value for fire fighters and men engaged in fumigating ships or buildings.

For Ship Fumigation.

General Fries spoke more particularly of adaption to peace time uses of war time inventions by the chemical welfare service. He said that 200 of the masks have been given to the United States public health service for its ship-fumigating force.

Army chemists are making every effort to obtain a substitute for cocoanut shells for the manufacture of gas masks, Fries said.

"In case of war," he said, "it might be necessary to use from 200 to 400 tons of shells per day.

Is Best Material Known.

"So far the charcoal made from cocoanut shells is the most efficient material for gas masks, inasmuch as it is exceedingly porous and can be obtained in grains."

General Fries said that the boll weevil and the worm known as "teredo," which attacks wooden docks, wharves and piling, were receiving much attention from the chemical service.

The teredo recently did damage amounting to $2,000,000 at Mare Island, San Francisco. Progress is being made toward eliminating the pest with poison gas.

FLIERS LAUDED FOR LONG TRIP

Six Army Airplanes Back After Flight to Porto Rico.

The six army airplanes which left San Antonio, Tex., a month ago on a 6,000 mile flight to Porto Rico and thence to Washington, landed at Bolling field last week, bringing to successful conclusion one of the most remarkable pioneer flights ever attempted by the army air service.

Secretary Weeks extended the official welcome to the 12 pilots who made the trip and directed that a citation be placed in their records crediting them properly with their achievement.

Air service officials said the flight, negotiated by land planes over wide stretches of water and strange land areas without accident and on schedule, splendidly illustrated the role aircraft could take in the scheme of national defense.

Captain Thomas G. Lanphier, in command of the squadron, also pointed to this possibility. He declared Porto Rico formed the logical base of action for an air force against enemy fleet approaching the Panama canal from the Atlantic side, adding that it had been proved possible, as a result of the flights just made, to concentrate an air force at Porto Rico within 24 hours and attack an enemy fleet or bombard land bases within a radius of 800 miles. The flight could easily have been continued for the few remaining hundreds of miles to the main line of South America.

27,000-Ton Liner Starts for America

All Flanders lined the dykes along the picturesque River Scheldt when the new 27,000-ton Red Star liner Belgenland passed down the stream on her maiden voyage to New York.

The Belgenland carried 250 first-class and 300 second-class passengers. She is 670 feet in length and capable of 18 knots.

The Red Star line plans another vessel surpassing her by 3,000 tons.

POSTAL HEADS PLAN WAR ON OIL SWINDLERS

Texas to Be Battleground in $100,000,000 Fight to Block Stock Selling Frauds.

The postoffice department will move in the "most vigorous and persistent manner possible" against oil stock promoters who are said by postal inspectors to have robbed the public of more than $100,000,000 in operations in Texas in the last five years.

The warning was served of fraudulent oil stock promoters by Postmaster General New, who said that the department also intended to prosecute all other cases involving fraudulent use of the mails under both the criminal law and the fraud order statutes.

Investigations already have resulted in the placing of 200 cases before the grand jury now sitting at Fort Worth.

"Wild cat promoters," New said, "have escaped detection by the state authorities by operating as common law trusts over which the state statutes provide no supervision."

Of the hundreds of stock promotion companies and syndicates which have been organized and have passed out of sight in the last five years, there may have been in some case hopes of striking oil, a report by department agents said, but it was notable that except in rare instances none of the promoters' money was invested in the operations.

The task of developing sufficient evidence of intent to defraud in preparing cases, especially those involving large stock selling schemes, was said to be an exceedingly difficult and one requiring months and sometimes years.

Austrian "Brigade" Fights With Radicals

Maneuvers by the Austrian branch of the German "Swastika brigade" came near ending in a real battle recently at Neu Waldegg when 200 revolver shots were exchanged with Social Democratic rivals who came to watch the men drill.

The police interfered in time to prevent a general fight. As it was, five persons were wounded.

The authorities are concerned over the rapid growth and openly militaristic activities of numerous armed civilian organizations. There have been many demands that it take firm action to suppress them.

Begging Profession in Berlin

It is reported from Berlin that beggars, swindlers, sharpers, profiteers and ordinary thieves infest the city that once prided itself on the thrift of its citizens. It has become a fine art to impersonate misery and poverty. It is said a school for beggars has been opened.

'Ware Open Shop G. O. P. Is Warned

A warning to the Republican party not to sponsor in the next campaign any anti-organized labor issues, was issued Wednesday by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Gompers, just recovered from a severe illness, said that he wanted to make the union position clear in view of reports, published recently that President Harding, while in Florida, had been advised by certain friends to indorse "open shop" policies in seeking re-election in 1924.

"The injection of this issue seems to indicate that some one wants an assumption of power outside and above the law—something that bears comparison to the Fascisti movement in Italy. I wonder who they will choose to be the Mussolini of American reaction? I am sure the liberty-loving American people are not willing to bend the knee to any such group. Organized labor will live after this group has gone by the boards and been forgotten."

GERMANS ADMIT SINKING SUSSEX

Tardy Acknowledgement Is Made to Save Chief of Submarine.

Germany finally has made acknowledgement that the steamship Sussex was sunk by a German submarine, ending the chapter of evasions on the incident which almost brought the United States into the war in 1916 instead of a year later.

The admission was made in connection with the arrest by French soldiers at Duesseldorf of the submarine commander, Otto Steinbrinck, who was on the list of war criminals and was charged with torpedoeing the Sussex. To save Steinbrinck the Germans published the verdict of the federal supreme court of last December quashing proceedings against Steinbrinck because "the Sussex was torpedoed by Lieutenant Pustkuchen, commander of the submarine U-29, who fell in the Spring of 1917. Steinbrinck, commander of the U-18, did not participate in any way in the sinking of said ship."

It will be recalled that the German admiralty vehemently and persistently denied the Sussex was submarined, asserting that the vessel ran into a mine. It stuck to that story even though parts of the torpedo were produced. The German government dropped admiralty contention and tacitly accepted responsibility only when convinced that refusal meant war. The text of the court ruling, hitherto unpublished, indicates that the admiralty was well aware not only that the Sussex was torpedoed but also know the identity of the responsible submarine and its commander.

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Large deposits of semi-bituminous coal exist in Panama, five or six miles from Gatun lake, but no steps ever have been taken to mine them.

LIVING COSTS ARE MOUNTING

Increase in Sugar Price May Result in Indictments for Conspiracy.

What you got for a dollar before the war cost you $1.57 last month and probably will cost $1.65 in April. The chances are the cost will go up.

This is the prospect held out by the government's experts on the cost of living, who have been delving into the price of sugar. The average cost of sugar in the United States in 1913 was 5.5 cents a pound.

If the cost of sugar had gone up in proportion to other commodities the price today would be 8.63.

Who is responsible for the increase in the cost of sugar?

The figure sharps don't pretend to know. The department of justice, through Assistant Atorney General A. T. Seymour, suspects that speculators grabbed all the sugar they could and are holding it for high prices. Seymour has his sleuths at work, and, if they can get the evidence, he will seek an indictment for conspiracy. Such an indictment was upheld by the supreme court of the United States in a similar case in which cotton was the cornered product.

"Supply and Demand."

But who or what put up all the other prices?

"The inevitable law of supply and demand" is the answer of the figure sharps. "We are having prosperity; this is a seller's market; the folk generally have more and are willing to pay more. We make all comparisons with 1913 because then there was practically little disturbance in the world.

"At the opening of 1914 you needed 98 cents to buy what cost a dollar the year before. This condition continued substantially until the latter part of 1915 when the figure reached $1.08. Throughout 1916 the average was $1.27 and reached $1.49. The average for 1917, when we got into the war, was $1.77 and the top cost $1.89. The average climbed to $1.94 for 1918; to $2.06 for 1919; to $2.26 for 1920 and reached its peak, $2.47, in May of 1920.

The Turning Point.

"Then, as the general demand decreased, prices dropped so that $1.70 would buy in January, 1921, what would have required $2.33 in January, 1920. Down went the demand for things until in January, 1922, $1.38 would buy what cost $2.33 just two years before. January, 1922, was the turning point, and the cost of generally used commodities—we figure on more than 400—began to increase slowly until the end of 1923 when $1.56 was needed to buy what cost an even dollar in 1913.

"Another cent was necessary in March and—

The sharp was lost in thought, apparently. He was asked:

"Where's this figure going?"

"We can't tell just what March will show, but it's apparently going to take a fairish jump."

S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

And with it pain and its probability of reaching the heart.

"Rheumatism? Me? No, indeed, it's all gone, every bit of it! It's sunshine and joy for me now for the first time in years. I feel a

"My Rheumatism is all gone."

wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I look at my hands and think of the twists and swellings they used to have. I bend way over to the floor. I haven't been able to do that in many years. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! To me it was a rising sun of joy and liberty. Brothers and sisters in misery, do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. It is here and now for all of you. S. S. S. is waiting to help you." There is a reason why S. S. S. will help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them. S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, nerve invigorator. It stops skin eruptions, too, pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema. It builds up run-down, tired men and women, beautifies complexions, makes the flesh firmer. Start S. S. S. today. It is sold at all good drug stores. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Townsend Is Slated For Waterway Body

The international joint commission held a final formal session last week before adjourning its semi-annual meeting. Former Senator Obadiah Gardner of Maine sat with the commission for the last time, having announced his resignation as chairman effective April 15.

It is understood that the vacancy on the United States section of the commission, which has jurisdiction over United States-Canadian boundary waters, will be filled by the appointment of Charles E. Townsend former senator of Michigan.

Wine Treaty Written

The governments of Norway and Portugal reached an agreement on the terms of the new commercial treaty, based on the free importation of wine into Norway from Portugal which was recently authorized by the Norwegian parliament.

Free Yourself of Pile Suffering

Sure, Speedy and Safe Relief From Piles Assured by My Method of Internal Treatment. Far Superior to Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Treatments That Simply Ease But Never Cure.

LET ME PROVE THIS---FREE.

Don't Be Cut

Until After You Have Tried My New Home Cure for Piles, That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time, Simply Chew Up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves, and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

Spent Hundreds of Dollars

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I have been bothered with Piles in a bad form for 20 years. Have spent hundreds of dollars and only got relief for a few days. I have used your Pile remedy and am cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years. Your Pile remedy is a God-send to me. I cannot speak too highly about it. I have suffered great agony before using your treatment, and, thank the Lord I am cured.

Yours truly,
CHAS. HAYDEN,
418 Kentucky St.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

No Wonder He Is Thankful

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely cured me of the terrible disease. I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment, it is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.

Sincerely,
GEORGE F. VIRTUE,
Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

Why Continue to Suffer When You Can Have Quick Relief by Merely Sending Your Name and Address.

Cured After Suffering Untold Agony

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

My Dear Friends: I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles.

A sincere friend,
MRS. M. L. BUCKNER,
1824 Madison Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Bleeding Piles for 6 Years

"Your Pile Tablets are surely wonderful. I was troubled with bleeding piles, off and on, for 6 years; couldn't get anything to cure them until I read your ad in the daily paper. The sample must have cured me—I haven't been bothered since."

Yours truly,
MRS. M. J. MANBECK,
R. R. 2, Box 96,
San Bernardino, Calif.

One Sure Way

Try a Package of My Internal Treatment (a Pleasant Tablet) and Forget Salves, Ointment and Unpleasant Local Applications.

The only way in the world that you will ever find relief for piles is to treat them internally.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given my method a trial.

This is not a new idea nor something that has not been given a thorough test. This system of treatment has been sold for nearly a quarter of a century, and I have received thousands of letters, a few of which are here quoted, testifying to the truth of every claim, every statement that I have ever made.

Take advantage of this opportunity to relieve yourself of piles and their pain.

Had Both Protruding and Bleeding Piles

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: I am glad to say your medicine has helped me and the last package has cured me. I have been two months without any medicine and have done a lot of hard work since. It is a wonderful remedy. When I sent for the first treatment I was not able to be on my feet as I suffered terribly. It was the protruding and bleeding Piles together. At night I could not rest and I had given up to have an operation, but read of this remedy and so I gave it a trial. It has saved me from a lot of suffering and also many dollars. I can't say enough to praise the Page Pile Method. I am glad there is a remedy for piles as I do not think much of these operations. I am feeling fine and glad I found out about your wonderful medicine. Will always recommend it.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. NINA YOUNGBLOOD,
Box 183, Sparta, Mich.

There isn't any doubt in the world but that my Internal Method for Treating Piles is the One Correct Way. It reaches the seat of trouble heals and soothes, and brings relief after all other methods have utterly failed. The first trial will surely convince you.

FREE Pile Remedy COUPON

MR. E. R. PAGE,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Please send to me, without obligation or cost to me, a trial package of your combination treatment for Piles.

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... State .....

E. R. Page 423-J Page Building MARSHALL, MICH.